



Established In 1869

"Let Us See To It that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Shall Not Perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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NO. 27

CENTRE COUNTY'S BIG CENTENNIAL

Imposing Celebration of the 100th
Anniversary Now in Progress.

BELLEFONTE CROWDED WITH PEOPLE

General Nelson A. Miles and Postmaster-General Charles Emory
Smith are the Heroes of the Hour—25,000
People are Within the City's Gates.

The one-hundredth anniversary of the establishment of Centre County is now being celebrated in the imposing manner it deserves. As we go to press the celebration is at its height and the staid old county seat, Bellefonte, is one seething mass of humanity. Never before in its history has it known such a crowd and many a day will pass before it will see another. 25,000 people are within the city's gates and still they come. There seems to be no end to the number and accommodations are taxed to their utmost.

The town presents a gala attire and the decorations which adorn the majority of the business places and many of the private residences are beautiful in the extreme. The street decorations, arranged by the decorating committee, are also something fine. The High street bridge, the Court of Honor on the Diamond, and the Big Spring are the prettiest features of these street decorations. At night when all these decorations are lighted up by electricity the scene is indeed a brilliant one.

General Nelson A. Miles and Hon. Charles Emory Smith are the lions of the hour, and are tendered magnificent receptions wherever they go. The party arrived on a special train Tuesday night and Gen. Miles was received with military honors. Gen. Miles and Postmaster-General Smith are the guests of Ex-Governor Hastings.

Among the handsomely decorated buildings might be mentioned the following: Bush House, McCalmont's, REPUBLICAN office, Watchman office, Bush Arcade, Harris Building, Centre County Bank, First National Bank, Jackson, Hastings & Co.'s Bank, Crider's Block, Brockerhoff House, Temple Court, Garman House, Brant House, Haag's Hotel, Joseph's Building, Undine Building, Public Building and Eagle Block. Among the private residences we might mention those of W. P. Humes, Joseph Cader, J. L. Spangler, T. H. Harter, Mrs. Eliza T. Blanchard, Col. Reynolds, W. F. Reeder and Gen. Hastings.

Wednesday was military day and the parade was two miles in length. In the morning the ground was dedicated for the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument and Curtin Memorial. In the afternoon there were races and in the evening fireworks. All to conclude with a Military Ball in the Armory.

Thursday is Industrial Day and the parade promises to be something fine. All the leading business places will be represented.

Taken all together the celebration promises to be a success in every particular, and the committee are to be congratulated on the successful termination of their efforts.

The Centennial proceedings are as follows:

Wednesday, July 25, Military Day.
10 o'clock a. m.—Centennial and Dedicatory Services in Court of Honor.
Addresses—Col. Wilbur F. Reeder, President on behalf of the Commission. Edmund Blanchard, Chief Burgess, Address of Welcome. Gen. D. H. Hastings, Dedicatory Address. Hon. Chas. Emory Smith, Oration. Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., Address.
11:30 o'clock a. m.—Military Parade.
Col. J. L. Spangler, Chief Marshal. Capt. Hugh S. Taylor, Chief of Staff, Staff Officers.
Repass Band.
1st Division—Col. Theo. Burchfield and Staff, 1st Bat. 5th Reg. N. G. P. 1st Bat. 12th Reg. N. G. P.
5th Reg. Band.
2nd Division—Maj. S. C. W. Jones and Staff. Sheridan Cavalry Troop, N. G. P. Lemont Band.
3rd Division—Gen. John I. Curtin, Chief of Staff. G. A. R. Posts. Sons of Veterans. Spanish American War Veterans. Soldier's Orphans.
Coburn Band.
4th Division—County and Borough Officials in Carriages.
Pleasant Gap Band.
5th Division—C. M. Bower, Chief of Staff. I. O. O. F. Organizations.
Zion Band.
6th Division—James Schofield, Chief of Staff. K. G. E. Organizations.
Roland Band.
7th Division—Phil. D. Foster, Chief of Staff. P. O. S. of A. Organizations. Modern Woodmen.
State College Band.
5th Division—J. D. Gessinger, Chief of Staff. Troops A. and B. Provisional Cavalry under J. Harris Hoy and Thomas Beaver.
Coleville Band.
9th Division—Henry C. Quigley, Chief of Staff. Volunteer Firemen's Organizations.
Millheim Band.
10th Division—P. H. Gerrity, Chief of Staff. Volunteer Firemen.
Bellefonte Band.
Howard Band.
The Parade, Head of Column resting at corner of Bishop and Allegheny Streets, will move north on Allegheny St. to Linn, to Spring, to Curtin, to Spring, to Howard, to Allegheny, to High, to Thomas, to Diamond, to Diamond and dismises.
12:30 o'clock p. m.—Addresses on the North Ward School Grounds, Hon. W. C. Heinle, presiding.
Speakers—Centennial Oration by Hon. Hampton L. Carson, Hon. John G. Love, Hon. Martin Bell, Hon. John M. Bailey and Gen. John A. Wiley.
2:30 o'clock p. m.—Firemen's Tournament on North Water Street.
7:00 o'clock p. m.—Band Concerts in Various Parts of the Town.
8:30 o'clock p. m.—Fireworks Display on Half Moon Hill.
THURSDAY JULY 26, INDUSTRIAL AND CIVIC DAY.
11 o'clock p. m.—Civic and Industrial Parade.
Col. W. F. Reynolds, Chief Marshal, Capt. H. S. Taylor, Chief of Staff.

Repass Band.
1st Division—Hammon Sechler, Chief of Staff, Aides, Floats.
Band.
2nd Division—John S. Walker, Chief of Staff. Aides. Floats.
3rd Division—Geo. W. Rees, Chief of Staff. Aides. Floats.
Band.
4th Division—L. T. Munson, Chief of Staff. Aides. Floats.
Millheim Band.
5th Division—J. Norris Bogle, Chief of Staff. Aides. Floats.
6th Division—F. E. Naginey, Chief of Staff. Aides. Floats.
Coburn Band.
7th Division—Robert Morris, Chief of Staff. Aides. Floats.
8th Division—Sam'l B. Miller, Chief of Staff. Aides. Floats.
Bellefonte Band.

The parade will form head of column resting at corner of Bishop and Allegheny streets, move north on Allegheny to Linn, to Spring, to Curtin, to Armory, to Linn, to Spring, to Lamb, to Thomas, to High, to Spring, to Bishop, to Allegheny, to High, to Spring to Armory and dismises.
12:30 o'clock p. m.—Addresses in the North Ward School Grounds, Col. Jas. P. Coburn presiding.
Speakers—Hon. John Hamilton, W. E. Gray Esq., Ellis L. Orvis Esq., Hon. Leonard Rhone, Hon. Fred Kurtz and Clement Dale Esq.
7 o'clock p. m.—Band Concerts in various parts of the town.
8:30 o'clock p. m.—Electrical Fountain Display in the Big Spring.

The historical committee D. A. R., will have a splendid exhibit of relics and curios of historical significance to the County on exhibition both days in the North Ward School House.

The Bellefonte Driving Association will conduct races on the fair ground each afternoon at 2 o'clock.

HISTORY OF CENTRE COUNTY.

One hundred years ago on the 13th of last February witnessed the establishment of Centre County and with pride its people can look back over the lapse of years and congratulate themselves on the great progress made along all lines of trade and industry since its organization. It occupies the central portion of the State of Pennsylvania—comprising within its limits the exact geographical centre—reckoning from North to South, and from East to West. It has many features fitting it to be the central county of the Commonwealth, both as regards its natural features and position, and its history and the character of its inhabitants.

"Amaze rang sharply amid those forest-shades, Which from creations dawn, towards the sky had towered In unshorn beauty; there with vigorous arm Wrought a bold emigrant."

It is difficult, if not impossible, to ascertain when the first actual settlement was made in what is now Centre County, although it is known to have been before the Revolutionary war. The first emigrant to Centre County was Andrew Boggs, who erected his cabin on the left bank of Bald Eagle Creek, opposite to an old Indian village on the flats near where Milesburg now stands. Soon after the treaty of 1763, James Potter, afterwards a Brigadier General under General Washington, settled in beautiful Penn's Valley. He established along Penns Creek a settlement and erected the stockade fort known as "Fort Potter." Many times it saved the settlers from being massacred by the Indians and now a beautiful monument erected by the Bellefonte Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution marks the spot where it stood.

One of the oldest houses in the county is located at Milesburg. It is the old Fulmer homestead. It is said to have been built by the Indians and is nearly 150 years old.

At Philipsburg there is an old mud church over 100 years old. It was erected by Lord Phillips, one of the early settlers of Philipsburg. It is a very interesting reminder of the old days in that section.

The county is noted for its iron industries which have flourished since the early days. One of the first iron furnaces in the county was the old Eagle furnace at Roland established in 1807 by Roland Curtin.

This furnace is of the old fashioned kind and is still in operation. They make what is known as charcoal iron. The first iron manufactured here was transported to Pittsburgh on the back of mules; later it was hauled in wagons over the almost impassable roads to Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. Afterwards it was conveyed in arks down the Bald Eagle extension of the West Branch to Market. After 1846

it was conveyed in canal boats and after 1864 by rail.

The trustees named in the act creating Centre County were William Swaney, Robert Boggs and Andrew Gregg to whom on July 31, 1800, a conveyance for one half the tract of land on which the town of Bellefonte was laid out was made by James Dunlop and James Harris, the founders of the county seat.

The first court held in Bellefonte was the quarter sessions of November 1800, before Associate Judges James Potter and John Barber. It was at this session that James Connelly, one of the first constables was brought before the Court for contempt on account of having locked up the grand jury, in the county prison and detained them for a long time. Only four murderers have been executed in the county "Negro Dan" on the 13th of December 1802, James Monks on the 23rd of January 1819; W. Seely Hopkins, February 20th 1890 and Alfred Andrews April 11th 1890.

One hundred years ago such a thing as a carriage was unknown in the county, and wheeled vehicles of any kind were exceedingly scarce. Traveling was done entirely upon foot or on horseback long journeys on horseback were then undertaken with as little hesitation as now characterizes the traveler by rail. As showing how little was then thought of what would seem to us an extraordinary undertaking, it may be related that when they were married the parents of a man now living in Bellefonte made their wedding trip to Muncy, a distance of not less than sixty miles, on horse back; the party numbering several couples, enjoying the ride as much, and perhaps more, than the modern wedding "tour" is enjoyed by those making it.

In 1820 a census was taken which showed 2820 taxable inhabitants and 1 slave in Centre County. The total population was 13,716. The large iron ore beds were soon discovered in this district and large furnaces were erected by the early settlers, among whom were Stewart Lyon at Pennsylvania Furnace and Messrs. Valentine and Thomas near Bellefonte, until in 1826 there were 16 blast furnaces in the county.

Other public spirited men of the time were Judge Burnside, Roland Curtin, Gen. Philip Benner, Col. Samuel Miles and the elder Green. All intercourse in the county's early days was by stage coach over the Seven mountains to Lewistown and the Bald Eagle Canal. The first railroad in the county was the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe, constructed in March 1859. Judge Daniel Rhoads, of this place, was superintendent of the road up to the time of the lease to the Bald Eagle valley railroad, in 1881. From this time up to the present the county has developed in many branches of industries. During the last panic a number of the large manufacturing were forced to close down, but all have resumed operations with the exception of the nail works, which is under the control of the trust.

Centre county can boast of having sent out five Governors of Pennsylvania—Andrew G. Curtin, Wm. Bigler, Wm. F. Packer, Jas. A. Beaver and Daniel H. Hastings. Besides these Governor John Bigler, of California; and Governor Walker, of Kansas, all received their early education in this place and were residents here. The Biglers at one time lived in Bellefonte and Gov. Packer was born and raised in Howard, this county.

The names of two remarkable Indian chiefs are inseparably connected with early history of Centre and adjoining counties. Logan, the Mingo chief, the friend of the white man, whose name has been perpetuated in applying it to a spring in Millfin county, to a township and a village in Clinton county, to a gap in Nittany mountain (through which he once had a path) and to a stream, a branch of Spring Creek in Centre county. Many deeds of kindness towards his white brothers are recorded of him. He was murdered in October, 1781. The other was Bald Eagle who was just the opposite of Logan. He belonged to the tribes of the Six Nations and his wigwam and home was on the banks of the stream where Milesburg now stands in the midst of an Indian village, which was called the "Bald Eagle's Nest." He was killed in battle in 1781 by Capt. Sam Brady of the Rangers, whose brother, Bald Eagle had cruelly murdered a few years before, a few miles below the present site of the city of Williamsport. There is nothing on record to prove that Bald Eagle was ever anything but an enemy to the whites, yet they have honored him and perpetuated his name by conferring it upon an extensive valley, a beautiful stream and a grand range of mountains.

A feature of the town and county of which it is quite proud is its beautiful spring from whence the town derives its name (*belle*—beautiful, *fonte*—fountain). This spring discharges 14,000 gallons of water a minute and has supplied the town

ever since 1807 when it was donated by its founders James Dunlop and James Harris. Enough water flows from this spring to supply a city the size of Philadelphia.

There are many places in Centre county of special interest owing to natural attractions or historical associations; views of the different valleys in the county from favorable locations on the mountains by which they are surrounded, are beautiful in the extreme. This is the case with Penns valley as seen from Nittany mountains on the road from Bellefonte to Centre Hall. But the grandest view in the county is to be had from the summit of the Bald Eagle range, on McCoy's farm, just south of Bellefonte.

Penns valley contains a very singular and interesting cave. The entrance to this cavern is by way of what appears to be an ordinary sink hole in the open field such as are common in lime stone regions. At the bottom of the depression, which is funnel shaped, with one perpendicular rocky side, there is a considerable depth of water, upon which a boat may be launched and rowed directly into the mouth of the cave under the overhanging rocks. For several thousand feet the bottom of the cavern is covered with water to the depth of 10 or 15 feet. The roof or ceiling is beautifully ornamented with various shaped stalactites, which present a most magnificent appearance when reflecting the rays of a brilliant light. The cave is narrow throughout its entire length, not being over 60 feet wide in any place. This cave is the source of Penn's Creek, which flows through Union and Snyder counties and empties into the Susquehanna, near Selinsgrove.

Centre county has all the natural advantages to make it a great manufacturing region. Its water power is unlimited and inexhaustible; it has an abundance of coal, iron ore and limestone; its highlands are covered with valuable timber; its fertile valleys are capable of supplying thousands with food and its climate is beautiful. Man has but to reach out and grasp what nature has placed within his reach to make this county a centre of manufacture and trade as it is the geographical centre of the State.

In developing its resources and advancing its material wealth its people have not slighted its educational interests. Its public schools are of a high order and the Bellefonte Academy and the Pennsylvania State College are two of the best educational institutions in the county.

TOO QUICK WITH THE GUN.

One Boys Shoots Another in Williamsport.

Earl Mallaby, aged 11 years, is in the Williamsport hospital from a bullet wound in the neck, while Frederick Thomas, another 11 year old lad, occupies a cell in jail charged with the shooting of Mallaby. The Bulletin says that young Mallaby and a number of companions had gone to the rear of 820 Centre street to take apples from a tree of Mrs. George C. Bower. They would climb on an outbuilding from which the fruit is easily reached and help themselves, although the owner has often warned them to desist. Young Mallaby was on a shed on the lot of Jay Thomas, next to the Bower residence, and his companions were in the alley, when the Thomas boy and a companion, Fred, the 11 year old son of F. H. Ward, of Centre street, came out of the Bower house with a rifle. Thomas raised the rifle without warning and a shot pierced Mallaby's neck, severing an artery and puncturing his windpipe.

A Slick Swindling Scheme.

A slick swindling scheme is being worked over the country by a trio of sharpers. Their method of working is to go to a town, advertise for some property they want to buy, go to the owners and drive a close bargain for the properties. They make a deposit and ask for the deed, which they want to have their attorney to look up. The deed is taken to a firm who deals in real estate and a loan is asked on the property. The firm turns the deed over to their attorney, who looks it up and find that the deed is all right, and then the loan is made, the holders of the deed giving a mortgage on the property. After they secure the loan, they return the deed to its rightful owner, saying that the property does not quite suit them and that they have bought a property in another part of the town. In due course of time, the owner of the land has notice that a mortgage is recorded on the property.

The lucky miner who found the \$135,000 nugget in the Klondike was able to order three fried eggs and a plate of hash with his breakfast, but the latest reports are that he is again broke. The moral is not to get too gay over just one nugget.

CONGER SENDS WORD!

Legation Alive But Hard Pressed On
July 18.

THEN IN THE BRITISH LEGATION

Under Continued Shot and Shell
from Chinese Troops—Reply to
Hay's Message—Minister
Wu Got the Answer
Yesterday.

ORDERS SENT TO ADMIRAL REMEY

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The Chinese minister here yesterday received a cipher cable dispatch from United States Minister Conger, in Peking. It was in the state department cipher and was transmitted through the tsung li yamen and the Shanghai total. It reports the legation alive, but besieged, on July 18.

At a quarter of 10 Minister Wu handed the dispatch to Secretary Hay, who immediately called in his assistant secretaries and private secretary, and work was begun on the translation of the cipher. No doubt was expressed by the state department officials as to the authenticity of the message.

The following statement has been given out at the state department:

"On the 11th of this month the state department communicated a brief message asking tidings of Minister Conger, in the state department code. Minister Wu undertook to get this into Minister Conger's hands, if he were alive. He has succeeded in doing this. Yesterday morning the state department received a telegram from Consul General Goodnow, at Shanghai, saying:

"The governor of Shang Tung informs me that he has received today a cipher message from Conger, of the 18th."

"A few minutes later Minister Wu appeared at the state department with a telegram from Taotai Shang, dated the 20th of July, which had been received by Minister Wu at 8:30 yesterday morning, reading as follows:

"Your telegram was forwarded and as requested I send reply from the tsung li yamen as follows: 'Your telegram of the 10th day of this month (11th July) received. The state department telegram has been handed to Minister Conger. Herewith is Minister Conger's reply to the state department:'

"In British legation. Under continued shot and shell from Chinese troops. Quick relief can only prevent general massacre."

This reply was in the state department cipher, and it is regarded by the state department as genuine, inasmuch as forgeries seem, under the circumstances, impossible.

BRUSSELS, July 21.—The Belgian consuls at Shanghai send the following dispatch under date of July 19:

"Sheng, (the administrator of telegraphs), announces that the foreigners at Peking were safe and sound July 19.

"An Imperial decree, dated July 16, orders the viceroy of Tien Tsin to appraise the damage caused by the troubles and orders the local militia to repress the rebellion."

ORDERS TO REMEY.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—Secretary Long has sent the following cablegram to Admiral Remy:

"Conger telegraphs that he is under fire in the British legation, Peking. Use and urge every means possible for immediate relief.

(Signed) "Long."

—It is quite natural that the powers should cry aloud for vengeance but it cannot be had. In time, of course, the allies can force their way to Peking and can burn some palaces and cut off some heads. But they will not be the houses nor the heads of those responsible for the murder of the ministers. China is a big place in which to hunt down a given man and the chances are that Tuan and his aides and abettors will all escape.

—Franklin county has the distinction of having the heaviest child in the State so far as heard from. Abram M. Lehman, who lives near Rocky Springs, has a daughter who is 14 years old and weighs 370 pounds. The child was taken ill with pneumonia some weeks ago and for a time her condition was critical. She is now all right however. Another daughter, 17 years old, weighs 250 pounds.

—All the visiting military men will be quartered at the Armory during the Centennial except the regimental headquarters, which will be at the Bush and Brockerhoff Houses.

Additional Locals.

—The hottest ration is prepiration.

—Summer visitors are becoming numerous.

—The weather warms up on the slightest provocation.

—The Chinese goose doesn't hang his now at Tien Tsai.

—Mrs. Margery Boyer, of State College, widow of Wm. H. Boyer, has been granted a pension of \$8.00 per month.

—The Salona quarries are turning out sixteen car loads of ballast a day under the superintendency of A. Scott Harris.

—Persons who are advanced in years, as well as all who are in feeble health, should avoid exposure to the direct rays of the sun during the extremely hot weather.

—Harvesting in this county is generally finished and the wheat crop has been stored in the barns. The weather has been favorable for the work and the crop is said to be about an average one. The oats are ripening rapidly and oats cutting will soon be commenced.

—The unfortunate Italian who died Tuesday, June 17, from injuries sustained while at work in the Armor Gap quarries of A. G. Morris was named Martine Mayory. He was 35 years old and leaves a wife in Italy. He did not recover consciousness after he was injured. His skull was badly fractured.

The Wickedest Bit of Sea.

Nine out of ten travelers would tell you that the roughest piece of water is that cruel stretch in the English channel, and nine out of ten travelers would say what was not true. As a matter of fact, "the wickedest bit of sea" is not in the Dover strait, or in yachting, for example, from St. Jean de Luz up to Pauillac, or across the Mediterranean "race" from Cadiz to Tangier, nor is it in rounding Cape Horn, where there is what sailors call a "true" sea. The "wickedest sea" is encountered in rounding the Cape of Good Hope for the eastern ports of Cape Colony.—Shipping World.

A Drifting Wreck.

"What is a skeptic, pa?"

"Well, the most hopeless kind of skeptic is a woman who has lost her faith in doctors."—Indianapolis Journal.

Stuck to His Post.

When it comes to a battle, a horse shows no fear of death, no sign of being overcome by panic, in all the wild tumult of the battle's roar. A horse in one of our batteries in the Murfreesboro fight was hit by a piece of shell, which split his skull so that one side was loosened. The driver turned him loose, but when he saw the team he had worked with being driven back for ammunition he ran to his old place and galloped back with the rest. When an officer pushed him aside to have another horse put in, he gazed at the new one with a most sorrowful expression in his eyes. Then he seemed to realize that the battle was no more for him, and he walked away and lay down and died. The officer declared that it was a broken heart that killed him.—Our Dumb Animals.

Literary Difficulties.

"She has been talking about writing a novel for years," said one woman.

"Yes," answered the other, "but I don't think she'll ever get it completed. She has followed the plan of those authors who study their personal acquaintances for types of character."

"Isn't the method a good one?"

"Not in her case. When her husband refuses her anything, she wants to put him in as the villain, and when he does as she wishes she wants to make him the hero. It keeps her continually re-writing the first chapter."—Washington Star.

Longevity of Fish.

There are some goldfish in Washington which have belonged to the same family for the last 50 years, and they seem no bigger and no less vivacious today than they did when they first came into the owner's possession. A few of the fish in the Imperial aquarium at St. Petersburg are known to be 150 years old, and the age of the sacred fish in some of the ponds attached to the Buddhist temples in China is to be counted by centuries, if we are to believe the priests.

Somewhat Encouraging.

"Did that rich young Goldbag propose to you last night?"

"Not exactly, mamma, but he asked for an option on me for 30 days."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

Dishes That Break.

The crying demand of the times is a dish that will not fall out of a girl's hands and break. Women who keep help in their kitchens do not make the complaint of broken dishes more often than the woman whose daughters "do the dishes." As soon as a man gets a half dollar saved it has to go for a meat platter or a pitcher which his daughter dropped, and there probably isn't a family engaged in housekeeping that doesn't have to make weekly visits to a queensware store. In some homes the daughters are fined for every plate they break, but the father has to give them the money to pay back to him in fines, so that he is always the loser. If a man is put in good humor by his dinner, the crash of china heard from the kitchen ten minutes later drives his good nature away.—Atchison Globe.

THE GRAND SCHEMER

A STROKE OF GENIUS THAT PUTS MILLIONS BEHIND HIM.

Major Crofoot Strikes a Genuine Good Thing and Divides, or Pretends That He Is Willing to Divide, With His Chiroprapist.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

It was the chiroprapist from the floor above the major's office, and he passed the door two or three times before knocking, as if to get up his courage.

"Come in," called the major in a bland and cheery voice. "Come right in! By George, but what a coincidence—what a coincidence! Not a minute ago I sat down to write you a note asking you to step down here. There is surely such a thing as mental telegraphy."

"You have owed me \$1 for the last four months," stily replied the chiroprapist as he lugged out a bill.

"Just so—exactly—just so!" smiled the major as he rubbed his hands together. "Yes, sir, about four months



"I WANT THAT DOLLAR!"

ago you removed two cents from my right foot. The circumstance is perfectly fresh in my memory."

"And you said you'd pay me next day."

"I presume I did. Yes, I know I did, and I humbly apologize that it slipped my mind. My dear man, permit me to pay you \$2—\$3, \$4, \$5. I have a check here for \$250. You may have me \$245 balance, and I shall be perfectly satisfied."

"I haven't got no \$245," replied the man, "and I only want what is due me. I'll go to the bank with you."

"Don't! Don't do it! I'd never forgive myself for putting you to that trouble. Yes; I was about to write you a note. It was surely a curious thing—your coming down as you did. Doctor, do you know where I stood financially four months ago?"

"Mighty hard up, I guess," was the sullen reply.

"You've hit it. Yes, sir, I was so hard up that I didn't own the shoes to my feet. It was the hardest kind of work for me to raise a dollar. The cold, cruel world sneered at me and called me a deadbeat, but there were a few exceptions. You were one. In my darkest hour you had confidence in me. When I wanted those corns removed, you didn't demand payment in advance."

"I wish I had!"

"No, sir. You trusted in my word, and you didn't seek to humiliate me, and you aroused my deepest gratitude. I have offered to pay you five for one, but I shall not stop there. It shall be 5,000 and more for one. Can you sell out your business or give it away to-day or tomorrow?"

"Are you going to pay me the dollar?" sternly demanded the chiroprapist.

"If you can't sell out, give it away, lock it up, throw it out of the window!" continued the major as he walked about the room. "My dear man, listen to me. Four months ago I was hard up for a quarter; today I have millions behind me—millions and millions. I may be said to swim in gold."

"I'll be hanged if you look it!"

"And how has the change been brought about? By my indefatigable genius, coupled with ambition. I looked around for a ten strike. It was a little slow in coming, but I hit it at last. What do you think of the Veal Outlet Tablet company; capital, \$5,000,000? There are the papers on my desk to perfect the organization and apportion the stock—over \$2,000,000 of the stock subscribed for in advance at 70 cents on the dollar, and capitalists tumbling over each other to take the remainder. Doctor, let me congratulate you. Shake hands!"

"Over what? I'm after my dollar."

"Over your appointment as secretary of the company, at a salary of \$10,000 a year, and you can begin work tomorrow. As an official you also have first choice of \$20,000 worth of stock. You trusted Major Crofoot, and this is the result; this is your reward. Shake hands again!"

"Not by a darn sight! You might as well give up trying to work any cold deck in on me. I want that dollar."

"And it was my genius and my financiering which brought it about," said the major as he rubbed his hands and patted the chiroprapist on the shoulder. "The thought came to me while I was eating a veal outlet at my boarding house. Our veal outlets are exactly what the name implies. We prepare a outlet for the table and then compress it and divide it into tablets. Every box contains 25, and the price is 15 cents. Two weeks hence they will be on sale at every drug store in the United States, and all doctors will recommend 'em. You don't have to wait for breakfast or dinner to get your outlet. Just drop a tablet into your mouth and let it dissolve, and there you are. Can be taken with you to church, lectures, balls, camp meetings or horse races; should be in the hands of all

Don't Stop

taking Scott's Emulsion because it's warm weather. Keep taking it until you are cured.

It will heal your lungs and give you rich blood in summer as in winter. It's cod liver oil made easy.

50c. and \$1. All druggists.

travelers, hunters, sailors and baseball men. In less than three months they will drive every other tablet out of market. Invented, organized and named in less than ten hours and bound to pay dividends of 50 per cent. My dear man!"

"Look here now!" exclaimed the chiroprapist as he pounded on the table. "I've come for my dollar! Don't try to stuff me, but come down with the cash!"

"And the company had only been named when I thought of you for the position of secretary," mused the major without seeming to have heard the indignant protest. "You were a man who had trusted me. When others demanded cash down, you gave me a show. My heart swelled as I thought of this, and I set the salary at \$10,000 a year, payable quarterly in advance. Shall I draw you a check for the first quarter?"

The chiroprapist looked at the major as if wondering if he had met a crazy man.

"I said \$10,000 a year, but if that is not enough—if you feel that you ought to have \$20,000—speak right up. I want you to be perfectly satisfied, you know. Will \$20,000 a year be enough?"

"What about my dollar?"

"The tablets will be a go. They can't help but be. Let us walk out in the hall while I tell you that the public can't get enough of veal outlets in their present form. They are always eager for more. They want the taste of outlets in their mouths as they go about their daily routine. Fifteen cents a box in order to compete with potato lozenges, but a profit of 10 cents on every box! Take the sales at 10,000,000 boxes a year, and what do you get? You want stock. You want at least—"

"Not a blamed cent's worth! I want my dollar!"

"—at least \$20,000 worth of stock. You shall have it. You have paid me \$1 to secure it, and don't you worry. It will be made in your name, and later on—Excuse me."

The major stepped into his office and shut the door.

"Here, what's this?" called the chiroprapist.

The major locked the door.

"Look here, you old deadbeat! I want that dollar!"

The major sat down at his desk and lighted the stub end of a cigar.

"You come out of that and pay this bill, or I'll bust the door down!" shouted the creditor as he gave two or three kicks.

The major calmly puffed away and gazed out of the window, and the look on his face would have reminded a beholder of buckwheat cakes and molasses.

"Then I'll pay for you out here and punch your old head! Do you hear me?"

The major did not hear. He was perfecting the organization of the Veal Outlet Tablet company and wondering whether the Canadian general agency should be placed in Toronto or Quebec.

M. QUAD.

SUCCESS AND FAILURE.

The Higher the Purpose the Rarer the Achievement.

If by success we mean the full accomplishment of an end, the actual reaping of a harvest of results, then it is undoubtedly true that the higher and nobler the purpose the rarer will be the success. If we aim to relieve a man's hunger, we can quickly succeed in the easy task, but if we aim to inspire him with a desire to earn his own bread the work is more difficult and the success far more problematical.

If we would restrain a thief from robbery, the prison bars and locks insure success, but if we would make an honest man of him our task is a complex one, and success may be afar off. We undertake to teach a child to read. If with requisite effort we follow up our task, we are successful, but if we aspire to raise the educational standard of our community how arduous the task, how uncertain the result, how questionable the success!

The low man sees a little thing to do, sees it and does it.

The high man, with a great thing to pursue, dies ere he knows it.

Is his life, then, a failure? No; let us never imagine that any high purpose, any noble thought, any generous emotion, any earnest effort, is ever lost. We may never witness its growth, we may not live to gather its fruit or even to see its blossoms, but we may safely trust that somewhere and at some time the harvest will be abundant, and success, long hidden, shall become apparent.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Flight of Time.

Old Med—Well, old man, how'd you sleep last night? Follow my advice about counting up?

New Med—Yes, indeed; counted up to 18,000.

Old Med—Bully! And then you fell asleep, eh?

New Med—Guess not; it was morning by that time, and I had to get up.

—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Learn to keep your ears open and your mouth closed.—Dallas News.

THE LIMIT PASSED.

One Scheme Which the Girl's Stern Parent Would Not Sanction.

"Please, mamma, please!"

"Papa, I beg of you do not refuse!"

Cordelia Pasetout clung wildly about her fond but obdurate mother's neck and rained kisses upon her cheeks, while Anastasia, her sister, did likewise to her father.

But their pleading seemed of no avail. The elder Pasetouts shook their gray heads firmly in negation, though it was evident that the necessity of refusing their daughters' request pained them beyond measure.

Gently, but with decision, as one shakes a hard shelled crab from out a scalp net, the parents disentangled their daughters' arms from their shoulders; then, mastering his emotions, the father said:

"No, Anastasia and Cordelia, what you ask of us is too much! Never before have we refused a request of yours. We have moved from city to city, from state to state, to the injury of my business and the destruction of your mother's health. In order to deceive people as to your ages. For the last ten years it has been nothing but move on for us, for every time the people of one place would begin to suspect your true ages you have lusted on us packing up and going elsewhere, that you might start anew at 22 and 23, respectively. We have submitted to this nomadic life for our love of you, but your most recent demand is too much. We absolutely refuse!"

The daughters sobbed like anything. In fact, they sobbed like everything. But their firm parent remained firm.

"No," continued Mr. Pasetout; "we will not, absolutely will not, celebrate our silver wedding again in order to prove to people that you two cannot be over 24 at the outside. The idea!"—Harper's Bazar.

TAKE WATER FOR MEDICINE.

A Health Producer Which Is Available Everywhere.

There is no doubt that we do not drink enough. Our bodies consist largely of water, and the average man needs to drink from four to six pints of water daily in order to maintain health. This is the amount of water eliminated from the body by means of the kidneys, the skin and lungs. It is evident that a fresh supply is constantly needed to supply this lost aid in the process of digestion and carry away waste matter.

If the amount of water imbibed is not sufficient for all this, the health must suffer. Air, water and food are the essentials of life in the order given.

A person can fast a long time—experiments have proved this—but that same person could not get along without water for that length of time.

As a usual thing women are the ones who suffer the most from an insufficiency of water. Mothers should see to it that their children have plenty of water to drink.

There is a diversity of opinion regarding drinking at meals. Some assert that the practice is injurious, as it dilutes the gastric juice. Others again claim that a glassful of pure drinking water taken during the process of mastication is healthful. On one point, however, all authorities agree—namely, that ice water is injurious.

Generally speaking, the theory advocated by the best physicians nowadays is to drink often and much. It cleanses the system, increases circulation and helps to make a clear complexion. Therefore, ye men and women, the latter especially, drink. Take clear, pure, sterilized water and be thankful so simple a remedy of nature is near at hand.—Table Talk.

Fireproof Safes.

"For city use in modern buildings," said a safe manufacturer, "safes are nowadays made thinner walled than formerly, thus giving them more room inside in proportion to the space the safe occupies. The modern building is fireproof, or substantially so, and in case of fire the safe does not fall down through the burned floors into a mass of burning debris in the cellar, but it stays where it has been placed, supported by the steel floor beams of the room and, with less around it to burn, subjected to comparatively less heat."

"Under such conditions the thin walled safe is as fireproof as the thick walled safe would be under the conditions in which it is used in the old style buildings, for use in which the thick walled safe is still commonly sold."—New York Sun.

Just Like a Man.

Biggs (to cabman)—What will you charge to take me and my wife to Blank's hotel?

Cabman—One dollar, sir.

Biggs—And how much for taking me alone?

Cabman—The same—one dollar.

Biggs (to his wife)—There, my dear, you see how much you are valued at.—Chicago News.

I and My.

The pronouns "I" and "my" are greatly to be avoided in general conversation. "I" do this or that; "my" children are so and so; "my" cook, "my" house, "my" equipages—such iteration sets terribly on the nerves of the listener, besides being in very bad form.—New York Tribune.

Handy.

"This man," said the keeper softly, "imagines he has millions."

"Isn't that nice?" answered the visitor. "Whenever he needs money all he has to do is to draw on his imagination."—Kansas City Times.

If a woman tries to practice what her husband preaches, she has no time for gossip.—Chicago News.

Be Careful

No woman can be too careful of her condition during the period before her little ones are born. Neglect or improper treatment then endangers her life and that of the child. It lies with her whether she shall suffer unnecessarily, or whether the ordeal shall be made comparatively easy. She had better do nothing than do something wrong.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the one and the only preparation that is safe to use. It is a liniment that penetrates from the outside. External applications are eternally right. Internal medicines are radically wrong. They are more than humbugs—they endanger life.

Mother's Friend helps the muscles to relax and expand naturally—relieves morning sickness—removes the cause of nervousness and headache—prevents hard and rising breasts—shortens labor and lessens the pains—and helps the patient to rapid recovery.

From a letter by a Shreveport, La., woman: "I have been using your wonderful remedy, Mother's Friend, for the last two months, and find it just as recommended."

Druggists sell it at \$1 per bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Send for our free illustrated book, "Before Baby is Born."

WEATHER OUTLOOK.

What Prospect Foster Says About Coming Weather

Last bulletin gave forecasts of storm wave to cross continent 10 to 14 and 16 to 20; cool wave 15 to 19; hot wave 9 to 13.

Next feature will be the great fall in temperature crossing west of Rockies 21, great central valleys 23, eastern states 25.

Storm wave will reach Pacific coast about 22, cross west of Rockies by close of 23, great central valleys 24 to 26, eastern states 27.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 22, great central valleys 24, eastern states 26. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states 28.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. July 25 will average below normal east of the Rockies; above west. Rainfall will be generally below normal in the great central valleys, eastern states and eastern Canada; above in the vicinity of the Rockies.

About date of this bulletin the longest hot term of July will have passed and remainder of the month will average much cooler than the first half, east of Rockies. The reverse west.

July will not bring the last hot wave and drought of the summer and the showers that will follow 18 will be misleading except for Texas and Southwest, which appear to be most favored.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pottis*

High Points.

The highest point in Pennsylvania is Mount Nero, in the southern part of the state, 2,826 feet above sea level. By way of comparison, the Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette says Mt. Marcy, in the Adirondack mountains in New York, is 5,344 feet above sea level and Kittanning, in New Jersey, 1,631 feet higher. Lake Erie has an ordinary elevation above sea level of 573 feet, and Kane, in McKean county, is 2,000 feet above the sea.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Regaining Her Hearing.

Four years ago after having a number of teeth extracted, Mrs. Elwood Moyer, of Tanamqua, became suddenly deaf. She remained in that condition until one day last week. She had again gone to the dentist to have some work done, and when he began to operate upon her she heard faint noises, which gradually became louder, until her hearing was restored.

The Appetite of a Goat.

Is envied by all whose Stomach and Liver are out of order. But such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, give a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and a great energy. Only 25c at Green's Drug Store.

Colored Widower, White Woman.

Nathan Tolbert, colored, and 90 years old, was on Thursday granted a license to wed Katharine Davis, who is 33 years old and white. Tolbert has been a widower thirty years. His prospective bride has been a widow four years. Both reside in Williamsport.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by F. Potts Green drug-gist.

Fire destroyed the large barn of Jas. Fye in Curtin twp, Saturday morning at 3 o'clock. The stock and vehicles were taken out but the rest was totally destroyed. The origin of the fire is a mystery. There was but slight insurance.

SIRIUS REIGNS.

For Six Weeks We Will Have the Dog Days.

For six weeks now we will have to endure the ill peculiar to "dog days." Every ill that human flesh is heir to and all the mischiefs of the housekeeper will be charged to the dog star's account.

Aching heads, burning feet, poor appetites, tainted meats, souring milk and mouldy bread will all be accounted for by the fact that we are in the midst of dog days. "Keep cool," advises the wise man who knows it all and knows that with the mercury hovering around the nineties it can't be done. The Irishman's advice "to be aisy, and if you can't be aisy, be as aisy as you can," is suitable of adaptation by sweltering humanity during the remainder of this month and all of the next.

A writer in the "Pittsburg Times" suggests that a law be passed forbidding all work during the hot months, except that of necessity and mercy. It is hardly possible that this dream of the millennium will ever come to pass, but many people can, if they will, carry out the idea to a certain degree, by omitting much work that in more moderate weather is easy to perform and necessary to the comfort of the household. Careful diet, plenty of sleep and the free use of water will do much to keep one in good health, while a plentiful supply of ice when obtainable, the use of lime and charcoal as a preservative of milk and meat, and a generous use of concentrated lye or soap powder and lots of water will enable the housewife to keep her supplies from spoiling and her house cool and clean, without overwork. The dashing on of plenty of water where it is not so hard to get as to make it a hardship, is a great help in keeping flies away and in lowering the temperature.

Was it a Miracle?

"The marvellous cure of Mrs. Rena J. Stout of Consumption has created intense excitement in Cammack, Ind.," writes Marion Stuart, a leading druggist of Muncie, Ind. She only weighed 90 pounds when her doctor in Yorktown said she must soon die. Then she began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and gained 37 pounds in weight and was completely cured." It has cured thousands of hopeless cases, and is positively guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at F. Potts Green drug store.

REDUCED RATES TO THE SEASHORE.

Annual Low-Rate Excursions to Atlantic City, etc., via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for three low-rate ten-day excursions for the present season from Wilcox, Troy, Bellefonte, Williamsport, Micanoga, Sunbury, Shenandoah, Dauphin, and principal intermediate stations (including stations on branch roads), to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, or Holly Beach, on Thursdays, August 2 and 16, 1900.

Excursion tickets, good to return by regular trains within ten days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line, or via Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

Stop over can be had at Philadelphia, either going or returning, within limit of ticket.

For information in regard to specific rates and time of trains consult hand bills, or apply to agents, or E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

REFORMED ASSOCIATIONS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Reunion at Clement Park—Reduced Rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On account of the Reformed Associations Reunion at Clement Park, on Thursday, July 26, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets from Lock Haven, Wilkesbarre, Tomhicken, Bellefonte, Mt. Carmel, Lykens, Harrisburg, and intermediate stations, to Sunbury and return, good only on day of issue, at rate of single fare for the round trip; minimum rate twenty-five cents.

For the accommodation of persons attending this Reunion from points on the Lewisburg and Tyrone Branch, returning, train No. 101, which leaves Montandon on arrival of train No. 1, leaving Sunbury at 5:45 p. m., will be run through to Bellefonte.

Tickets will be sold on July 26 only.

Everything is progressing finely on the new race track. All the published classes have filled, upwards of 40 horses have already entered, coming from Williamsport, Montoursville, DuBois, Lewisburg,

"DIRT IN THE HOUSE BUILDS THE HIGH-WAY TO BEGGARY." BE WISE IN TIME AND USE

SAPOLIO

An Exciting Game.

The base ball association of the Bellefonte High school went to Hecla Park Thursday and crossed bats with the strong Lock Haven team. The game was a most interesting one, as it was closely contested from start to finish, but finally ended in the score of 7-5 in favor of Lock Haven. The batter were Twitmore and Otto for Bellefonte; and Strayer and Small for Lock Haven.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

The prospects are that peaches can be bought for a song this season.

The kind you have always bought
Signature
Professional Cards.

HUGH S. TAYLOR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business attended promptly.

C. M. BOWER. **ELLIS L. ORVIS.**
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office in Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

W. F. REEDER. **H. C. QUIGLEY.**
REEDER & QUIGLEY.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Allegheny street, a doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings, Bellefonte, Pa.

CLEMENT DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

The Band Concert.

The Coleville band gave their weekly concert Friday evening and a large crowd of music loving people enjoyed the treat. The program rendered was as follows:
March, "Atlantic Esplanade".....Clark
Alhambra, "Spanish Fandango".....Laurende
March, "The Flying Squadron".....W. H. Scouton
"Mardi Gras Parade".....Frank Winsten
"Our Nations Guard".....P. F. Brooke
"Scherza Younger".....Geo. F. Tyrell
"Across the Atlantic".....Alexander
Rag time, "Shooting Jaspers".....W. H. Scouton
Cake Walk, "In Gayest Daintiness".....Perrin
These weekly concerts are growing in popularity and it is hoped that all who are asked will respond liberally so that they may be kept up. We understand that some of those who subscribed are now reluctant to continue. We hope that they will not withdraw their support. The amount asked is small and not at all equal to the amount of pleasure and enjoyment given in return by the band.

The Coleville band, under the leadership of Samuel Bryant and the management of Philip F. Garbriek, has grown to be one of the best musical organizations in the state and we can well be proud of them. The boys have gone to considerable expense to purchase new music for these concerts and as they have always been liberal in furnishing the public with music it is to be hoped that they will receive a generous patronage in this enterprise.

Annual Methodist Reunion.

The annual Reunion of the Methodist people of Central and Western Pennsylvania will be held at Lakemont Park, near Altoona, August 2. An interesting programme is being arranged. At the morning session Mayor Giles will preside and W. A. Spencer, secretary of the Church Extension Society, an old soldier and an intensely interesting speaker, will deliver the address.

At the afternoon session Governor Stone will be the presiding officer, but the speakers are not definitely settled upon. Bishop Hartzell, of Africa, will be presented and speak, if his recent accident does not prevent his coming. Senator J. B. Forsaker will also be among the speakers. Excursions will be run from all parts of Central and Western Pennsylvania.

CHAFFEE PROMOTED.

President Appoints Him a Major General of Volunteers.

BROTHER OFFICERS ARE PLEASED

Cabinet Decides to Send W. W. Rockhill to China to Investigate Into the Situation and Report Back.

McKINLEY LEAVES FOR CANTON

WASHINGTON, July 20.—The President yesterday appointed Brigadier General A. R. Chaffee, United States volunteers, who is to command the American military forces in China, a major general of volunteers, in order that his rank should be commensurate with his command. This action was received with great satisfaction at the war department and in official circles generally, where General Chaffee is held in highest esteem. He is considered by his brother officers as one of the most capable and thoroughly equipped soldiers in the service. Although General Miles recommended that Major General Bates, now in the Philippines, be assigned to the command of the troops in China, he is well pleased with the promotion of General Chaffee. His recommendation was made on the ground that the service called for required an officer of the rank of major general and he named General Bates for the reason, mainly, that General Chaffee held only the rank of brigadier general. Adjutant General Corbin has sent a cable message to General Chaffee notifying him of his promotion, and he will receive the telegram on his arrival at Nagasaki about the 1st proximo.

Still Fighting in South Africa.

LONDON, July 20.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Lord Roberts:

"PRETORIA, July 17.—Yesterday the enemy made a determined attack on the left of Pole Carw's position and along our left flank, commanded by Hutton. The posts held by the Irish fusiliers and Canadian mounted infantry, under Lieutenant Colonel Anderson, were most gallantly defended. The enemy made repeated attempts to assault the positions, coming in close range and calling to the fusiliers to surrender. The enemy suffered severely. They had fifteen killed and fifty wounded and four were taken prisoners. The British casualties were seven killed, (including the Canadian Lieutenants Borden and Birch), thirty wounded and twenty-one missing.

"Ian Hamilton's column advanced to Waterval yesterday unopposed and then proceeded to Hamal's Kraal.

"Fifteen hundred Boers with five guns managed to break through the cordon formed by Hunter's and Rundle's divisions between Bethlehem and Ficksburg. They were making towards Lindley, being closely followed by Paget's and Brownwood's brigades."

In a dispatch dated today Lord Roberts pays a tribute to Lieutenants Borden and Birch, of whom he says:

"They were killed while gallantly leading their men in a counter-attack on the enemy's flank at a critical juncture of our attack of one position. Borden was twice before brought before my notice in dispatches for gallant and intrepid conduct."

A Valued Record of Bellefonte's Early Temperance Society.

Away back in the early history of Bellefonte there was organized a temperance society among the citizens of the town. It was known as the Bellefonte Temperance Society and its membership included the most prominent and influential gentlemen of the town. For many years it thrived and accomplished a good work. Among its honored officers was Rev. James Linn—at that time pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church—who for many years served as president of the society. The minutes and proceedings of the society's regular meetings were faithfully inscribed upon the pages of the Secretary's record book, an old fashioned flexible back book, in common use in those days as a copy book for school purposes. When the society passed out of existence, as it did in the 20's the minute book fell into the hands of Mrs. Harriet Linn who some years prior to her death gave it to James Harris. This book was highly treasured by Mr. Harris though he generously loaned it from time to time to those who were curious to read of the doings of Bellefonte's first and famous temperance society. As the pitcher goes to the well once too often so it was with the old minute book. It left the custody of its owner once too often for the last time it passed out of his hands it failed to come back. This was some years ago. Mr. Harris cannot recall how many. He made many inquiries but to no purpose. The fate of the old record of Bellefonte's early temperance society is as a sealed book to him. Just now when we are on the eve of commemorating the century mark in our county's history and the county is being explored for relics and mementos of olden times the loss of this old minute book comes to Mr. Harris with very keen regret. He would give much to regain possession of this treasured archive of one of our town's early institutions. Mr. Harris long ago gave up all hope of seeing the old minute book again and yet he thinks perhaps this reference to its history and disappearance may meet the eye of some one who may be able to give information concerning its present whereabouts. It would indeed be a happy circumstance to record the discovery of this old minute book.

Americans are known as a dyspeptic people. The extent of this disease may be inferred from the multitude of so called "medicines" offered as a remedy. They are often in tablet form and have no value except as palliatives of the immediate effects of dyspepsia. The man who used them may feel better but is surely getting worse. They do not touch the real cause of the disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a medicine specially prepared to cure diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It is not made to give temporary relief but to effect permanent cure. In ninety-eight cases out of every hundred it cures perfectly and permanently.

It has cost Dr. Pierce \$25,000 to give away in the last year the copies of his People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, which have been applied for. This book of 1008 pages is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

What We Do in Life.

A statistician has estimated that a man fifty years old has worked 6,500 days, has slept 6,000, has amused himself 4,000, has walked 12,000 miles, has been ill 5,000 days, has partaken of 36,000 meals, eaten 15,000 pounds of meat and 4,000 of fish eggs and vegetables, and drunk 7,000 gallons of fluids.

Mr. Richard Croker doesn't care a continental who sits in the White House as long as he controls Tammany and Tammany controls the \$50,000,000 a year spent by the city of New York. He long ago frankly said that he was in politics for his pocket.

It costs more per capita to run Boston than any other American city. Yet Boston's tax rate is only a little more than half of that of New York city. There's a problem for summer mathematicians. A practical politician would probably solve it with two words—less stealing.

Whatever the government of China may say it looks every day more like as if a war between the Chinese and the rest of the world was inevitable.

The spirit of revenge cannot be kept down entirely, but the peaceable Chinese in the U. S. should not be made to suffer herefrom.

Green's Arctic Soda Water Fountain

Is open for the season—His famous "Chocolate Cream Soda" as well as his delicious "Erg Phosphates" are in great demand—All syrups freshly prepared from the fruits—Follow the crowd and you'll get there.

Green's Pharmacy, Bush House Block.

A gorgeously bound

work of art has just been issued in New York an outlay of over \$100,000 for which the publishers desire a Manager in the City, also a good soldier; good pay to right party. Nearly 100 full page, engravings, sumptuous paper, illuminated covers and bindings; over 200 golden lines in the morocco bindings; nearly 100 golden roses in the cloth binding; sell at sight; presses running day and night so great is the sale. Christian men and women making fortunes taking orders among their church acquaintance and friends. Write us. It may lead to a permanent position to manage our business and look after our large correspondence. French you can attend to right at your home Address S. C. Knowles, General Secretary, 12 East Fifteenth Street, between Broadway and Fifth Ave., New York.

WANTED—Christian man or woman, qualified for permanent position of true in your Home County, \$850 yearly. Enclose self-addressed, stamped, envelope to H. S. Wallace General Secretary, Corcoran building, Washington, D. C. opposite Treasury department.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD

On and after Monday, April 3rd, 1899, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.
WESTWARD.
Belleville, 8:00 a.m.
College, 8:15 a.m.
Belleville, 8:30 a.m.
College, 8:45 a.m.
Belleville, 9:00 a.m.
College, 9:15 a.m.
Belleville, 9:30 a.m.
College, 9:45 a.m.
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Belleville, 12:00 p.m.
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The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at \$1.00 per annum.

BY WILBUR F. HARRIS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	1 mo	3 mo	6 mo	1 yr
One inch (12 lines this type).....	\$ 5	\$ 15	\$ 30	\$ 50
Two inches.....	10	30	60	100
Three inches.....	15	45	90	150
Four inches.....	20	60	120	200
Five inches.....	25	75	150	250
Six inches.....	30	90	180	300
Half column.....	15	45	90	150
One column.....	30	90	180	300

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type. All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 25 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, \$5 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM MCKINLEY, of Ohio.

VICE PRESIDENT,

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, of New York.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

EDWARD B. HARDENBERGH, of Wayne.

CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE,

GALUSHA A. GROW, of Susquehanna.

ROBERT S. HOERDERER, of Philadelphia.

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE,

W. C. AINOLD, of Clearfield.

CLARENCE WOLF, of Philadelphia.

FRANK H. BUHL, of Delaware.

A. B. ROBERTS, of Montgomery.

EDITORIAL.

FIRST class in politics, stand up. "How do you pronounce B-R-Y-A-N-I-S-M?" "Calamity, please, sir."

THE next time the Western Powers hold a peace conference they should be careful that the invitation to China is not mislaid.

GENERAL LEW WALLACE, like a good many other men, announces that he will stick to the party that carries the American flag.

THE value of the total foreign commerce of the United States for the last fiscal year exceeds by one-sixth that for any previous year in its history. Expansion pays.

SOMEBODY out to take a composite of Colonel Bryan as a Populist, as a Democrat, as a Silver Republican, as a soldier and as an "anti" and let the public see what he really looks like.

It's a queer thing that some people should insist that "imperialism" is the issue this year, although the Democrats declare against it, and the Republicans do not declare for it, and, to cap the climax, it doesn't exist at all.

WEBSTER DAVIS went a long way round when he moved from the Republican to the Democratic party by way of South Africa, but by so doing he managed to conceal the steepness of the descent even from himself.

It is better to know that wool is selling at 30 cents a pound in Boston and New York than to bother your head with a lot of rubbish about "imperialism," which is only another Democratic way of checking our export trade.

EXPORTS to Porto Rico have more than doubled under American administration. So they will to the Philippines as soon as the Filipinos accept the free pardon offered them by President McKinley, and settle down to the agricultural and commercial development of their country.

THE Post-office Department has realized a profit of \$20,000 on the sale of books of postage stamps up to the present time. About 2,250,000 of these books of all kinds have been sold, and the department believes that the experiment of selling stamps in this form has proven to be satisfactory; and it will continue to be one of the permanent institutions of the department.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY SHOULD BE CONTINUED IN CONTROL OF THE GOVERNMENT.

The Republican party has good cause to ask the voters of the country to continue it in control of the government and to re-elect President McKinley. The results which followed the application of Republican principles to the administration of the United States have not been accidental. They were the logical consequence of a Republican economic system of government. No one will dispute that the nation's affairs are far better than they were under the Democratic administration which preceded the election of Mr. McKinley. All financial, industrial and commercial conditions have improved. This statement is so obviously patent to every one that there is no necessity for a recital of facts and figures to prove the truthfulness of this statement. The riots incident to the strikes during the Cleveland administration were the acts not of strikers, but of starving and unemployed men.

Within two years after President McKinley's inauguration all of the idle of 1896 were at work and to such an extent that in the strikes of 1900 it is not possible for employers of labor to fill the places of men going out on strikes. Never before in these conflicts between capital and labor have strikers had so many victories over employers, and never before it can be said have employers been so able to meet the demands of strikers, and this is due to the unprecedented industrial progress of the country. In every line of employment of labor there has been an advance in wages more than equal to the advance in the cost of living products.

"It is now seen," states a reliable commercial authority, "that production has run beyond the limits of demand in many lines, and this will adjust itself by lower prices in 1901 than in 1900. The adjustment has been going on for three months, and now prices in all lines of iron materials are lower than in 1899. One year ago the trusts and large manufacturers advanced prices, and when they reached unreasonable limits the consumption ceased and values had to fall. Manufacturers have thus learned that they cannot maintain extravagant prices by stopping production. They have also learned that they can operate their plants to full capacity if the prices of their commodities are rational and equitable.

The tariff for protection excludes from our home markets the products of cheap labor in other countries. The gold basis of our monetary system enables our manufacturers to purchase raw material at the lowest prices in any market in the world. The American mechanic is today without a superior on earth. He does one-third more work in a day of eight hours than men of his trade in any part of Europe, and he does it better. He is therefore entitled to one-third higher wages than are paid in European countries which would like to compete with us for our home trade but can only do so under the Democratic ruinous policy of free trade. An increase of wages to American employes does not mean an increase beyond reasonable limits in prices charged the consumer. The rule is coming to be understood that wages and prices must be reasonable if the products are to be sold, and this rule is being gradually applied and adjusted between employers and employes. In no period of our history as a Nation has its march been so rapid or so marked as under the administration of President McKinley.

No man who ever filled the presidential office has had so broad an experience in economic questions of labor and its products as has President McKinley. For thirty-five years he has watched and studied these questions, and as President he has shaped as far as he could all results to the ends of justice between employe, employer and consumer of manufactured products. Years ago he saw that we were gradually changing from an agricultural to a manufacturing people. He saw that we must adjust our legislation to meet the coming change and that such changes must be gradual, so

that there would be no violent shock to any interest. A review of the splendid achievements of his incomparable administration will show how wisely, how prudently and how successfully he met with and worked out every condition that confronted him.

President McKinley has been in every situation the true American patriot and the upright statesman, clear in vision, strong in judgment, firm in action, always inspiring and deserving the confidence and esteem of his countrymen.

In asking the people to endorse the Republican party for its record of business prosperity, stable currency and loyal and patriotic Americanism it should be remembered that the threat, the danger to prosperity has always existed in the ranks of the Democratic party as well as in its incapacity to properly manage our public affairs. The last Cleveland administration is referred to in testimony of the accuracy of this declaration.

The record of the Republican party during the past three years of the present administration, the strength of the Republican platform, the strength of the two candidates that represent it will insure a more sweeping victory for Republicanism this fall than was given to McKinley and prosperity in 1896.

STEVENSON'S FINANCIAL VAGARIES.

A story of the campaign of 1892 in regard to the Honorable Adlai E. Stevenson, the Democratic candidate for Vice President, who was then a candidate for similar honors on the ticket with Mr. Cleveland, has been revived.

The story alleges that Mr. Stevenson wrote his letter of acceptance that year by proxy, never seeing it until it was presented to him for signature. During the progress of the campaign Mr. Cleveland, it is said, became greatly frightened over a rumor that the Republicans were raking up Stevenson's Greenback record, and proposed to appeal to the country on the danger of having but one life between the Presidency and such rank financial heresy. Accordingly, at the particular request of Mr. Cleveland, National Chairman Harry sent a trusted lieutenant to hunt up Stevenson and get him to sign a letter of acceptance, putting himself on record as in favor of sound money. George F. Parker, to whom was assigned the task of getting next to Mr. Stevenson, wrote the letter of acceptance, at least so it is alleged, and ran down the Vice Presidential candidate in West Virginia. Mr. Stevenson was only too glad to secure a hand-me-down letter of acceptance, and he promptly affixed his signature to the document. He made no changes whatever in the letter, it is claimed, except to put a little more ginger into the paragraph regarding the "force" bill, because, as Mr. Stevenson explained, he had been making a campaign on that subject in North Carolina and felt it should receive a little more attention.

It would seem that the Honorable Adlai has no fixed financial convictions and is willing to subscribe to any policy that conditions thrust upon him. We find him today running on Mr. Bryan's free silver platform. He need not concern himself about his letter of acceptance, Mr. Bryan will draft that. All Mr. Stevenson will be required to do is merely to append his signature thereto and publicly endorse a financial policy which his former colleague, Mr. Cleveland, repudiates and assails. The elasticity of Mr. Stevenson's financial views has certainly been palpably established during his political career.

FIVE hundred million dollars would be expended in the United States in establishing shipyards and in building ships if the shipping bill were passed. If it fails, this country will keep on spending \$200,000,000 a year in paying foreign ships for doing what American ships properly protected would do. The Republicans favor American ships for American commerce, but the Democrats are opposed to legislation that will cause their construction. The Democrats favor, rather, the purchase of foreign (chiefly British) ships with which to revive American shipping upon the seas.

A GREAT PENNSYLVANIA COUNTY.

On Wednesday and Thursday of this week the people of Centre County will celebrate at Bellefonte the one hundredth anniversary of the organization of the county. That is not the exact date, as the county was organized in February, 1800, and is already something over a hundred years old, but there will be just as much enthusiasm and probably more celebration than if the event had taken place at the precise time in Midwinter.

Centre County was formed originally of parts of Lycoming, Mifflin, Northumberland and Huntingdon Counties, but thirty-nine years later it lost some of its territory, which was taken to form, with a piece from Lycoming, the neighboring county of Clinton. Centre in area is the largest county in the Commonwealth, and in other respects it is larger than any other. It is a county with a sturdy and thrifty population. Its atmosphere appears to be favorable to the cultivation of large men, and no county in the State can claim greater distinction in its citizenship. From the time of Andrew Gregg—who was a member of Congress when the county was organized, and afterward United States Senator, and still later Secretary of the Commonwealth—down to the present, it has contributed an unusual number of able and excellent men to public life and State usefulness.

It has been and always will be the proud satisfaction of Centre County that the great war Governor of the State, Andrew Gregg Curtin, was one of its citizens, and lived there among the breezy hills until the day of his death. But the county was not contented with supplying one Governor. It has sent out seven. Five served in Pennsylvania one in California and one in Kansas. William Bigler, who was elected Governor from the adjoining county of Clearfield, was at one time a resident of Centre; Governor Packer was born in the county; so was Governor Curtin; while Governor Beaver and Governor Hastings are not natives of the county, they were both born in adjoining counties, and have spent nearly all their lives in Centre. The pretty and wholesome little town of Bellefonte has a great record for statesmanship which is not lost on the growing generation.

But the county does not wholly depend upon its distinguished citizens, past and present, for its greatness. It is an important industrial county. Hardly had it been organized before a development of the iron interests began, though it was with the greatest difficulty the product was packed over the mountains to market on the backs of mules. That industry has been a prominent one ever since, and has been the means of creating much wealth for the county. There is not a more attractive part of the State than Centre County, which has numerous points of natural and historical interest, and something of a reputation for game. It deserves all the fame it has attained, and in the century to come it will doubtless achieve additional honors and possibly increase the roll of its Governors.

Every preparation has been made for a great celebration, which will be attended by many of more than State distinction. And all who attend, whether distinguished or not, are certain to find among the people of Bellefonte a generous and sincere hospitality which will make all welcome and provide them the best there is.—Philadelphia Press.

EVERYBODY knows what Bryan stands for; everybody knows that he will bring about silver monometallism if he can, and will scuttle out of all our new possessions, leaving them to sink or swim as best they may. How, then, can anyone who opposed him four years ago support him today?

EVEN Mr. Atkinson, Aguinaldo's chief of staff in the United States, has protested against the silver plank of the Kansas City platform. Colonel Bryan must feel lonely indeed, as his allies desert him one by one. Only Aguinaldo seems now to be left.

EFFECT OF OPENING THE MILLS.

The Republican National Committee sent out blanks to members of the National Association of Manufacturers asking them to furnish the number of men whom they had employed in each year from 1890 to 1899 inclusive, as well as the total amount of wages which they had paid during the same years.

There were two hundred replies. They showed a steady increase in the number of hands employed in the 200 factories until the year 1893. There was an immediate drop of 10,000 men in 1894, when they employed 90,483 men. But in 1897 they employed 109,600; in 1898, 131,428 men, and last year 174,645 men. In short, the number of wage-earners employed by these same 200 factories increased from 90,483 men in 1894 up to 174,645 last year—almost doubled.

But the contrast is even more striking when applied to the amount of wages paid, and the following table shows the returns received from the 200 manufacturers:

Year.	Wages Paid.
1890.....	\$45,149,081
1891.....	49,875,858
1892.....	53,619,418
1893.....	48,966,250
1894.....	40,803,866
1895.....	52,851,317
1896.....	53,209,420
1897.....	56,412,774
1898.....	62,247,940
1899.....	78,835,069

The amount of wages paid by these same 200 manufacturers increased steadily from 1890 to 1892, then there was a drop in 1893 and another drop in 1894. During the next two years wages picked up, but it was not until 1897 that these same manufacturers were paying out as much money in wages as they had paid in 1892.

Between 1894 and 1899, the 200 manufacturers had increased their pay rolls by upwards of \$38,000,000. In fact, the amount of wages which they distributed last year was almost double what they paid out in 1894. Apply this to the whole country and try to realize what benefit "opening the mills" has been to American wage-earners and to those who feed and clothe them.

RECIPROCITY WITH GERMANY AND ITALY.

Reciprocity with Germany and Italy will soon be an accomplished fact. Treaties with both countries have been negotiated under Section 3 of the Dingley Act, which allows the President to remove or reduce the duties on certain enumerated articles without submitting his work to Congress for approval.

The concessions by Germany will be made public as soon as the treaty has been signed by the President. It is said, however, that they consist in placing the United States in the category of nations which are entitled to conventional duties much less than the regular rates. United States trade is expected to benefit to the value of \$5,000,000 a year from the treaty. The Italian treaty has just passed the Italian Chamber of Deputies. Its principal concession is the reduction of duty on United States wheat.

FEWEST FAILURES FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS.

"Fewest Failures for Eighteen Years" is the headline on Bradstreet's record for the first half of this year. That non-partisan business journal says:

"The number of failures reported for the first six months of the calendar year 1900 is the smallest noted for eighteen years past. Compared with a year ago, the falling off in number is 3.3 per cent., while compared with 1898 the decrease is 25 per cent., and even larger decreases are noted when comparisons are made with the first half of the years 1897 and 1896. This year, in fact, for the first time in eighteen years, the six months' failures have fallen below 5,000 in number.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce the name of Samuel H. Diehl, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

NOT THE YEAR FOR GENERAL APATHY.

It is by no means an exaggeration to say that there is not a single Republican in the country who does not scout the possibility of Bryan's election this fall, and it is just this general feeling of surety that may lead to disastrous results on election day.

The situation this year is looked upon as similar to that which prevailed in the campaign of 1892. Then the country was prosperous, as it is now. Mills and factories were running, men were employed, crops were good, railroads were busy and the country generally was moving along on the highway of prosperity and good times. Workingmen had full dinner pails and there was peace and plenty throughout the land. This being so a condition of apathy resulted on election day. The rank and file of the voters of the Republican ticket could not bring themselves to believe that there was any danger of Cleveland's election, and at any rate thought that their particular vote would not count. The great Democratic landslide that year was attributed by the Republican leaders in a large measure to the contentment and resultant apathy among the rank and file of the party voters.

A similar danger is this year apprehended—that is, the party leaders fear the good times prevailing may again lull the Republican voters into a state of security and defeat their ticket because of inactivity and unconcern. The party managers are preparing to meet this condition and every effort will be made to arouse Republicans the country over to the risk of relying on their party mates to do the voting in November. General apathy will not be permitted to figure as a factor in this year's contest if the Republican campaign committee can prevent it.

MILITARY.

Mrs. J. W. Miller and daughters Sara and Ruth of Jersey Shore, after a week's visit among relatives, left on Wednesday afternoon for their home.

C. H. Klose of Harrisburg was a sojourner here this week.

The Stockholders of the Harrison Hosiery Company held a meeting on last Tuesday evening in their office at the Knitting Factory.

We call the attention of Town Council to the dilapidated and dangerous condition of some of the boardwalks on North street. They are an abominable nuisance and why the Council is so derelict in this matter we are not able to state.

George Jr., son of our townsman George Peters of North street is on a visit to his parents. George occupies a responsible and lucrative position in Cleveland O. He says that the Buckeye State will roll up a large majority for the Republican party this coming election, thus sustaining prosperity and sound money.

Millheim Cornet Band, on Thursday went to Centre Hall, to furnish the music for a Sunday School Picnic.

J. Kyle McFarland, one of Bellefonte's respected citizens, transacted business here on Thursday. He is a general agent for a publishing house and is establishing local agencies.

Harry Baum of Bellefonte, a bright and interesting young man, tarried over night at the National Hotel on Wednesday.

E. K. Heise, of Williamsport, Frank Zimmerman of Shamokin, H. S. Lang of McConnettsburg, W. W. Sheriff of Philadelphia and W. L. Jacobs of Centre Hall, registered at the National this week.

Not to be behind the times, hiveryman George Mench, had ordered rubber tired wheels for all his buggies and carriages.

Only heavy soaking rains, and soon too, will make the potatoes and corn crop of any value. The ground is as dry as an ash heap, and the potato stalks are turn-yellow.

JOHN G. MITCHELL.

A Former State College Man Dies at Minneapolis.

It is with regret that we announce the death of John Galbraith Mitchell, which sad event occurred at the home of his brother in Minneapolis on Wednesday morning, July 18th. Death was due to consumption. He had been a sufferer from this dread disease for several years and had visited Southern California and Arizona in search of health but all to no purpose.

He was a son of the late Jos. Mitchell, of State College, and had lived until next month would have been 31 years old. He graduated from State College in the class of '90. Later he went West and won considerable fame and money as a base ball pitcher. Afterwards he became connected with one of the large grain elevator companies in Minneapolis.

He was well known here and at State College and his death has caused profound sorrow. The remains were brought here and buried at the "Branch" Saturday.

Local Centennials.

Bellefonte, incorporated 1806, (laid out in 1795); pop. in 1890, 4,070.

Centre Hall boro was incorporated Sept. 12, 1855, population about 441.

Howard boro, founded by Wm. Tipton, in 1800; incorporated May 3, 1864; pop. in 1890, 554.

Millsburg was the site of an Indian village, the home of the Indian chief, Bald Eagle. Incorporated March 3, 1845; population in 1890, 714.

Andrew Boggs first settler, 1769.

Millheim laid out in 1798, by Philip Gunkle, incorporated Jan. 1879, pop. in 1890, 700.

Phillipsburg, laid out by Henry and James Phillips in 1795; incorporated Nov. 19, 1864; pop. in 1890, 3,245.

Unionville boro, laid out in 1842 by Zephaniah Underwood, incorporated Dec. 3, 1859, pop. in 1890, 348.

Benner twp., named in honor of General Philip Benner, was erected in April 1863; pop. in 1890, 1,222.

Boggs twp., came from a division of Spring in Aug. 1814, named after Andrew Boggs, the first settler; pop. in 1890, 2,042.

Burnside twp., taken from Snowshoe in Nov. 1856; named after Thomas Burnside, distinguished jurist; pop. in 1890, 530.

College twp., taken from Harris and Benner, Aug. 1875; pop. in 1890, 1,666.

Curtis twp., taken from Howard, Nov. 1857; pop. in 1890, 546.

The Lucas families were among the first settlers.

Ferguson twp., named in honor of Thomas Ferguson, pioneer settler; erected in Jan. 1801, out of Patton; pop. in 1890, 1,748.

Gregg twp., erected Nov. 1826, out of parts of Potter, Miles and Haines; named in honor of Hon. Andrew Gregg, congressman and U. S. senator; pop. in 1890, 1,688.

Early settlers: George Woods 1774, and George McCormick, in 1773.

Haines twp., when erected in Feb. 1790, was in Northumberland county; named after Reuben Haines, owner of the land in the township; pop. in 1890, 1,490.

Early settlers: Adam Harper, Jacob and Adam Stover; John Motz was the first settler at Woodward 1786.

Halfmoon twp., erected Jan. 1802; pop. in 1890, 748.

Early settlers: Abr. Elder 1784, others the Ways and Moores.

Harris twp., taken from Ferguson, Potter and Spring, April 1835; named after James Harris; pop. in 1890, 869.

Early settlers: Jacks, Watson, Irvin, et al.

Howard twp., erected Jan. 1810, taken from what was then called Centre twp., named in honor of the philanthropist, John Howard; pop. in 1890, 940.

Early settlers: DeLong, Askey and Packers.

Huston twp., erected August 1838; taken from Patton, and named in honor of President Judge Charles Huston, pop. in 1890, 766.

Earliest settler: Thos. Parsons in 1784, followed by Kilgour and Williams.

Liberty twp., erected Aug. 1845, out of part of Walker; pop. in 1890, 1,244.

Early settlers: Marsden, Bechdel, Kunes, Gardners, et al, back in 1769.

Marion twp., erected Aug. 1840; pop. in 1890, 611.

Early settlers: Thomas Wilson, 1785; followed by McCalmonts, McEwens, Lamb, et al.

Miles twp., named after Col. Samuel Miles; organized in 1797, then belonging to Northumberland county; pop. in 1890, 1,438.

Early settlers: Pickle, Walter.

Patton twp., named after Col. John Patton, an officer in the Revolutionary army; erected in 1794, was then a part of Mifflin county; pop. in 1890, 1,045.

Early settlers: Grays and Hartsocks in 1788.

Penn twp., erected in 1844, taken principally from Haines and part of Gregg; pop. in 1890, 978.

Early settlers: Hoy, Hall, Livingstone, later the Millers, Daniel Kremer and others.

Potter was one of the original townships of the county when a part of Northumberland, and was named in honor of General James Potter, a distinguished officer in the Revolutionary war, and one of the earliest settlers; erected in 1774; pop. in 1890, 1,764.

Early settlers: John Wilcott 1772, McKim 1777, King 1778, later Kerr, Henry, et al.

Rush twp., the largest in territory, erected in April 1814, taken from Halfmoon, and named after Benj. Rush; pop. in 1890, 1,829.

Snowshoe twp., was part of Boggs, and erected Jan. 1840; named thus from the fact that an Indian camp were found snowshoes left there by the Indians; pop. in 1890, 2,397.

First settler was John Bechtel, of Nittany valley, in 1818.

Spring twp., originally called Upper Bald Eagle, was changed to Spring in 1801, on account of the many springs in its territory; population in 1890, 3,100.

Early settlers: John Dunlop about 1794, later Waddle, Benner, Williams and Drimney.

Taylor twp., organized Jan. 1747, out of Halfmoon; pop. in 1890, 577.

Early settlers: Birge and the Vaughans, about 1792. Named after General Taylor.

Union twp., erected Nov. 1850, out of Boggs; pop. in 1890, 820.

Early settlers: Irvin, Peters, Blair.

Walker twp., erected Jan. 1810, and named after the then President Judge Jonathan Walker; pop. in 1890, 1,333.

Early settlers: McEwens, McKee, Harbison, McKean, et al.

Worth twp., erected July 1848, from part of Taylor, and named after General Worth of Mexican war fame; pop. in 1890, 840.

Early settlers: Records, Ardry and Kelly.

SAD DEATH OF JAMES FOSTER.

Drank Corrosive Sublimite in Mistake for Water—Son of Wm. Foster of State College.

A very sad death indeed was that of James Foster, a son of Wm. Foster, of State College, which occurred at Tascoc, Tenn., on Thursday evening at 6:45 o'clock. The particulars are as follows: Mr. Foster, who is a chemist, was employed at one of the large iron furnaces at Tascoc. While at work in his laboratory one hot day he took a drink from what he supposed was his water bottle. By mistake he drank corrosive sublimate, a deadly poison. He at once took an emetic but too late, the fiery stuff was doing its work too well. After fourteen days of intense suffering he passed away.

Deceased was born at State College and was a son of William Foster, of that place. He was about thirty-four years of age. He was a particularly bright young man and graduated from State College in the class of '89. He is survived by his wife, his father and mother, two brothers John, of Sheffield, Alabama; Charles, of State College; and a sister, Mary, at home.

The remains were brought to State College on Monday and the funeral took place Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock from his father's home at that place. Interment at Lemont.

ROBBED AMPUTATED LEG.

Two Boys Take \$100 From a Stocking.

Clare and Paul Hippler, of Daleborough, near Johnston, are under arrest, charged with being the perpetrators of the most remarkable robbery on record. They, according to the police, took the \$100 from the stocking of an amputated leg on the morning when a Pennsylvania freight train ran into some excursionists. That leg belonged to Mrs. Anna Begley, wife of the editor of the Windber Journal, who was run over by the train.

After she regained consciousness at the Memorial hospital, she told the physicians that she had concealed \$100 in the stocking on the leg that was cut off, the object being to keep it safe while she was on her journey to visit her parents in Bedford county. The leg after being cut off by the train, lay on the station platform for a few minutes, time enough to allow the Hipplers to turn the stocking inside out and secure the money. After being locked up the boys told constable Cook that most of the money was secreted behind a board in the piano at their home, and there the constable found \$79.

Jersey Shore Man Dead.

Joseph Bauer died at his home in Jersey Shore at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, July 18, of Bright's disease. He had been unconscious for several days. He was aged 66 years. He was born in Berlin, Germany. He is survived by his wife and five children, the latter as follows: Mrs. John Walsh, Bellefonte; Mrs. W. L. Sample, Mrs. Anna Crist, Mrs. Margaret Wetzel and Frank Bauer, all of Jersey Shore.

Deceased was a brother of Nicholas Bauer of this place.

Snake in a Dining Room.

As Mrs. Symonds, of Reedsville, on Monday evening, about 9 o'clock, by the reflection of the light from another room walked into her dining room she observed a dark object on the floor, which further investigation proved to be a huge copperhead snake in coil. Mr. S. with an ax, which was the only weapon at hand, chopped the reptile in twain, when the part containing the head, with lightning rapidity ran into a hole in the wainscoting and the next day was discovered in the garden and killed. It was altogether about five feet long.

May Have Been Mrs. Keller.

Mrs. Richard Keller, the Frugality woman, who has been missing from her home for more than two months, is thought to have been seen by several miners near Wildwood, Cambria county, on Wednesday afternoon. While they were walking along the road, a woman, with clothes tattered and torn, emerged from the wood. On seeing the men she ran down the road and disregarding their cries to stop, plunged into the woods and disappeared. The miners think the woman was insane.

Drowned Herself in a Bath tub.

Nora Brown, aged 23 years, a domestic in the household of John M. Hayes, Montoursville, committed suicide Sunday by drowning in the bath tub. She was melancholy, due to worry over the recent death of her mother. She was found almost fully clothed in fifteen inches of water. She had been dead for several hours. The coroner's jury found that she was temporarily insane.

OUR CAPITAL BUDGET.

Our Regular Letter From Our Washington Correspondent.

SECRETARY HAY IS CAUTIOUS

Receiving High Praise for the Way He Handles the Chinese Difficulty Democrats Being Deprived of Campaign Material.

REPUBLICAN OUTLOOK IS BRIGHT.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, July 23rd, 1900. Secretary Hay's able and adroit handling of the diplomatic end of the Chinese trouble is far sighted statesmanship of the highest order, which will in the end pay big dividends in dollars and cents as well as in the good will of the Chinese. He has treated the Chinese Minister at Washington in an open frank manner, implying confidence in him as a man, and the belief that his government was doing the best it could under the circumstances, while the Chinese ministers at all the European capitals have been and are being treated as though they were spies to be watched and to even have their free use of the telegraph in communicating with their government curtailed. The result is that today China regards the U. S. as the only friend she has among the nations with the possible exception of Japan. The Chinese Minister is deeply grateful for Secretary Hay's acceptance of the telegram from Minister Conger, as genuine, and his continued assertion of his belief in the good faith of the Chinese government, in the face of the official European doubts and sneers. The European government all have selfish reasons for wishing to throw discredit on the Chinese government, while we have not.

Hon. Charlesagne Tower, U. S. Ambassador to Russia, is in Washington on leave of absence, and will go to Canton, this week to see President McKinley. He says the people of this country cannot appreciate the high standing as a world power, President McKinley has given the U. S. with the great nations, and he believes that the U. S. will necessarily play an important part in the final settlement of the Chinese trouble, because it is the only nation which has the absolute confidence of the governments of all the nations concerned, including that of China. Mr. Tower doesn't believe the reported declaration of war against China, by Russia, which he thinks grew out of the declaration of a state of siege by the Russian government, which is about equivalent to our martial law putting a disorderly section under military government to restore order.

Brigadier General, C. F. Humphrey, new Chief Quarter Master at Havana, who distinguished himself as Gen. Shafter's Chief Quartermaster in the Santiago campaign, has been assigned to duty on the staff of Gen. Chaffee, now on his way to China to take command of the American troops. Gen. Chaffee will not learn of his promotion to be Maj. Gen. of Volunteers until he reaches Nagasaki, Japan, where his final orders will be cable to him. He is due there this week.

One by one, the democrats are deprived of their campaign bogey men. They will have no foundation upon which to hang insinuations about the doubtfulness of the administration's intentions towards Cuba, now that a definite programme, so far as such a thing is possible, has been announced as to the turning over of Cuba to the Cubans by this government. It was impossible to get a date, but the official statement that as soon as the Cuban government, which will be provided for by the constitutional convention, delegates to which will be elected in September, can be got into working order, the U. S. would withdraw from the island, is so definite that it just as effectually disposes of the matter as though a date were named for our retirement from the island.

Mr. Jno. T. Hartman, a prominent lawyer and active Republican of the State of Washington, who is now visiting the National Capital, said of the political outlook in his State: "The Republicans will score a big victory in Washington this year. McKinley and Roosevelt's plurality will not be far from 6,000. Four years ago Bryan carried the state by 15,000. In 1898, the Republican plurality was 3,500. We are sure to add considerably to the 1898 figures this year, and if Bryan talks anti-imperialism too much there's no telling how great the victory will be. Every Republican in the state favors expansion, and I doubt if you could find a dozen Democrats in Washington, who, down at the bottom of their hearts, do not believe it is the right policy. Not only are we going to carry the state for McKinley and Roosevelt, but we are going to carry it without asking the National committee for a single dollar, for a single sheet of campaign literature, or for a solitary orator. More than this, we are going to have some money to contribute to help along the cause in more doubtful states."

Senator Burrows is in Washington on business. He says the campaign hasn't started in Michigan yet, but that the state is all right both as to Presidential electors and congressional districts, and that McKinley and Roosevelt's plurality in the state will not be less than 50,000.

A SOLDIER'S LETTER.

Interesting Description of the Country on the Isle of Luzon, Philippine Islands.

The following very interesting letter has been received by W. Harrison Walker, of this place, from J. Fred Mackey a corporal in Co. 1, 36th Infantry U. S. A., now doing service in the Philippines. Mr. Mackey is a Williamsport boy and is well known to our people having visited here several times. The letter reads in part as follows:

LINGAYEN, LUZON, P. I. June 8, 1900.

Friend Walker:—Everything is running along very smoothly just at present and there is comparatively nothing going on of any importance. We haven't been doing any fighting lately although our regiment has captured over 150 rifles in the last few days without any trouble whatever, as the Filipinos are about ready to give up the sponge as most of their commanding generals have either been captured or surrendered themselves. We have been out several times in the past few months after General San Miguel in the Zambales mountains but without success, but I have an idea that in a very short time everything will be quiet again as each Filipino who voluntarily surrenders his rifle receives thirty pesos, in Mexican money which is \$15 in our money and they seem only too glad to turn in their arms. You would be surprised to see the large number we have captured, mostly Remingtons and Mausers.

This is the finest country I believe I ever saw and the climate is almost perfect, except of course, during the rainy season which is from June until November. All the towns of any size which I have been in seem to be built on the same plan. Each and every one has a convent and church the belfry of which contains a number of bells of all sizes generally a dozen or so and they ring incessantly. Besides the church which generally faces a large plaza or park, each town has a number of houses built of wood and stone and a large number of nipa huts. A town of any size is called a Pueblo and the suburbs and small places are called barrios. Each Pueblo is governed by a President and the headman of a barrio is called a Cabeza which you as a Spanish scholar will recognize as meaning "head." The entire island is divided into provinces of unpronounceable names and the Headman of a Province is called Presidente Provincial. Our regiment is doing garrison in Pangasinan which is one of the easiest to pronounce.

It is my opinion that the Filipino is able to govern himself as they are a very intelligent race of people, slightly smaller than the Cuban and much blacker, straight black hair like the American Indian and black eyes. The majority are very musical and you will find bands galore in every Pueblo and Barrio, which generally furnish the music for funerals, dances and at home" etc. The average Filipino Senator is a good dancer. I attended a dance last Christmas night in Colasio and waltzed several times with the Filipinos but as a rule I don't mingle in their society which taking the better class of people is very exclusive. Besides dancing, for amusement, every town has a cock pit toward which every Filipino for miles around will direct his footsteps "Immediately after church" every Sunday morning and stay all day, purchasing their dinner in the park and it puts one in mind of a county fair. I attended one last Sunday but I found more amusement in watching the expressions of the people after it was over than I did in the performance, some of them came home with a dead rooster and no money but along face while others come down the street with a smile and a pocketful of money. Fruits are growing all the time except some which have seasons like fruit at home. All fruits are delicious and are very healthy. I prefer the Mongoos, Chicos and grape fruit. They mostly raise rice but I won't enlarge on that subject as no doubt you have read descriptions which can give you more information than these few lines. The reason I don't have much to say about rice is that I have waded through rice paddies fell into mud up to my neck and mixed up with them generally so as not to want to say much about them. At present they are making big preparations for a 4th of July celebration, will take notes and let you know how they turn out. Already they are shooting firecrackers behind one's back as he goes along the street and it makes him think some insurgent sharpshooter is peering away at him. Nine times out of ten when I hear a large fire cracker I listen for the bullet and wonder if it will be a Mauser or a Remington but am satisfied when I don't hear any come.

J. FRED MCKEY, Corp. Co. 1, 36th U. S. V. I.

A SIMPLE QUESTION.

Bellefonte People are Requested to Honestly Answer this.

Is not the word of a representative citizen of Bellefonte more convincing than the doubtful utterances of people living everywhere else in the Union? Read this:

Mrs. F. Davis of Lozan street, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills did more towards freeing me from terrible pains in my back than any other medicine ever did. I had taken so many kinds and so many prescriptions without one perceptible gain that I was unprepared for the immediate improvement. I received from taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I read statements about Bellefonte people who had been cured by their use and I got them at F. Potts Green's drug store. After taking them I felt so well that I walked down town with my husband, something I had not done for two years. I highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others suffering from their back and kidneys. I have more confidence in them than in any physician's prescription."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

—Dr. Edith Schad has removed her office and residence from Jared Harper's house, on the corner of High and Thomas streets, to the Butts house on East Linn street.

—The Chinese have behaved so badly that even Mr. Atkinson cannot sympathize with them.

CHINA MAKES APPEAL

Wishes to Be Extricated From the Position It Is Now in.

OUR PRESIDENT'S GOOD OFFICES

Are Asked to This End—We differ from the Powers as to the Mode of Procedure and Desire to Move on Pekin Quickly.

WHEN WE MAY RETIRE WITH HONOR

WASHINGTON, July 23.—President McKinley has received what purports to be a direct appeal from the Chinese imperial government to use his good offices to extricate that government from the difficult and dangerous position in which it has been placed as a result of the Boxer uprising and the ensuing hostile attitude of the great powers. Although the exact text of the appeal made by the emperor of China to France, as outlined in the cable dispatches of Saturday, has not been made known here, it is believed that the address to the president is similar in terms to that communication. In our case the communication was made through Minister Wu to the state department. Thus far a final answer has not been returned. The French government answered at once, but that answer will not serve us.

The United States government is conscientiously proceeding upon an entirely different line of policy in the treatment of the case. Unfortunately, the state department finds itself alone in this, but nevertheless it is convinced that its plan is the best, and it has behind it the consoling assurance that at present all of the European governments have tacitly admitted that an error was made in the beginning in not following the common sense advice of the United States naval commander at Taku.

The point of difference between the state department and the European governments is that the latter are proceeding upon the belief that all the foreign ministers and missionaries and guards at Pekin have been killed and insist upon dealing with the Chinese government upon that basis, thereby assuming a hostile attitude that tends to destroy the last chance of availing whatever friendly sentiment may yet exist among the powerful Chinese viceroys and the imperial government itself. This, the French reply, as indicated in the four conditions laid down by M. Delcasse Saturday, sets an impossible task for the imperial government in its present straits and tends to drive it at once to make terms with the Boxers and Prince Tuan's party.

On the other hand our government, while not guaranteeing the truth of the advice from the Chinese government as to the safety of the foreign ministers, is willing to accept the statements temporarily, in the meantime remitting none of its efforts to get access to Mr. Conger through the use of military force if need be. By following out this policy the state department argues that it retains two chances instead of one. It may reach Mr. Conger with troops and it may also secure his deliverance through the friendly offices of some of the powerful Chinese officials, which the powers are not likely to obtain for their own people by following out their present policy. It may be stated also that the United States government has not and does not intend to relinquish any part of its claim for compensation and reparation in the ultimate settlement. Its position in that respect, it holds will not be affected unfavorably by prosecuting its efforts to make use of the friendly sentiments of the Chinese officials.

The administration is determined to keep aloof from any movement that would necessarily entangle the government of the United States in Chinese affairs. It, of course, must join heartily with the other powers in the effort to get to Pekin, but it does not follow from that co-operation, that it will be led into taking part in any bickerings or dissensions that ensue over the future of China after our people have been taken care of. It is the intention of the administration to withdraw our forces, military and naval, and let the Americans in Pekin have been relieved, and wash its hands of Chinese affairs, looking only to the preservation of such privileges as it has a right to retain for Americans.

—The law enacted by Congress in March 1897, providing that after April 20, 1900, no pictures, coupons, prizes or other inducements, should be placed in packages of fine cut chewing tobacco, smoking tobacco, cigarettes or little cigars, went into effect June 1. The date for putting the law in force was extended to this date so that no hardships might be caused to any one. This law was passed primarily to get around a difficulty the internal revenue collectors experienced in appraising cigarettes. Cigarettes are taxable according to weight. The ordinary tax on them is \$1.50 a thousand. Cigarettes weighing 3 pounds or over to the thousand are placed under the cigar schedule and taxed at the rate of \$3.00. Often the manufacturers explain heavy weight packages by saying that pictures or cards account for most of excess in weight.

IN THE LONG, LONG AGO.

In memory of General James Potter who, in the year 1768, came up the Bald Eagle creek and crossed over to the top of Nittany mountain, where he discovered the beautiful Penns Valley and made it his happy home.]

Through forest wild and mountains strange
Bald Eagle's waters flow,
But to our fathers yet unknown
In the long, long years ago.

Through glowing rays of setting sun,
A skiff held full in tow—
Sailed up Bald Eagle's silvery stream
In the long, long years ago.

One, on his trusty rifle slept—
A roamer to and fro;
And near a spring that white man slept
In the long, long years ago.

The sleeper wakes in early morn,
With eyes so true and keen
He winds his way up Logan's Branch
In the long, long years ago.

The light breaks o'er the silent hill,
Led by this silvery glow,
Potter stood on Nittany's heights
In the long, long years ago.

Oh, fairest land! Oh, lovely sight!
It blinks my ravished eyes:
No better land could meet my gaze
Beneath the deep blue skies.

Upon this mount I'll make a vow,
That no more will I roam;
But in this valley deep and wide
I'll make my happy home.

And on this plain I'll build my fort,
These mighty oaks must fall;
And for my great Creator's gifts
I'll crown him Lord of all!

W. T. S.

Charter Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on the 14th day of August, 1900, by John C. Miller, Edward L. Hoy, C. M. Bower, Ellis L. Orvis and S. D. Gettig, under the Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Bellefonte Electric Company," the character and object whereof is the manufacture and supply of light, heat and power by means of electricity to the public residing at and in the neighborhood of Bellefonte, Pa., and for those purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said act and its supplements.

JUN 25-01. ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Solicitors.

Divorce Notice.

D. P. PARKER, In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County.
ANNIE PARKER, vs. No. 32, Nov. Term, 1900.
SUBPOENA IN DIVORCE A. V. M.
To Annie Parker, Respondent:
You are hereby notified that testimony will be taken in above stated case, before the undersigned, a Commissioner appointed by said Court for that purpose, at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, July 28th, 1900 at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place you may attend, if you so desire.

JUNE 25-01. A. A. DALE, Commissioner.

Estray Notice.

ESTRAYED—Came upon the premises of the undersigned, at Bush Hollow, in Union Township, on or about May 30th, 1900, two heifers, one a cream color, about one year old; the other spotted white and blue, about two years old. Both have end of ear cut off.

The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the animals away or they will be disposed of according to law.

A. G. GARDNER, Fleming Pa.

TEA SALESMAN WANTED—On side route, Millheim and surrounding territory. Address: GRAND UNION TEA CO., Williamsport, Pa.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas, the Honorable J. L. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 40th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date of the 23rd day of July, 1900, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of August, being the 27th day of Aug., 1900, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 27th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 23rd day of July, in the year of our Lord 1900, and the one hundred and twenty-fifth year of the independence of the United States. CYRUS BRUNGART, Sheriff.

Re-Inauguration of our Famous 20 Per Cent. Reduction Sale!

Our entire Stock—with few exceptions—is placed at your disposal at the most fascinating Sale of the Closing Century. Get in the POOL and swim out of all your CARES.

Montgomery & Co.



The Return Of the Disinherited.

By Howard Fielding.

COPYRIGHT, 1899,
BY CHARLES W. HOOKE.

MISS ACTON stood by the center table in the library with a match in her hand. The big room was as dark as a cave. She could see absolutely nothing. But what was it that she heard? Surely some one was moving softly over the heavy carpet.

"Where's there?" cried the girl. The only answer was a sound of scuffling feet. Some one was running toward the door communicating with the conservatory. Instantly the knob clicked sharply, but the door did not open because it was locked, as Miss Acton well knew.

The girl had an impulse to scream and another to run away, but her strongest desire was for light. She shivered with darkness more than the mystery that it hid.

It required less time than the tick of a clock for her to turn on the gas in the drop light and strike the match that was ready in her hand. The gas flared with explosive suddenness. All that was in the room seemed to leap into being out of the vanishing shadows.

With his back against the conservatory door and his outstretched hands upon the wall as if to steady him stood a young man, tall, lean and pale. He wore a long black overcoat, but it was hanging open and revealed the garb of a convict.

Miss Acton let her pent up breath escape from her lips with a sound like a sigh of relief.

"Do not be alarmed," she said. "I know who you are, and I will not betray you. Sit down, and we will decide what it is best to do."

The convict's gaze was bent upon her with painful intensity. She seated herself by the table, and he advanced toward her with the hesitating stealthiness of a cat.

"Some one will come," he said in a whisper.

"No," she replied. "My aunt has gone to her room, and the servants have their duties. However, if you are afraid, you may lock that door."

She indicated the one by which she had entered, and he hastily locked it. Then he flung himself into an easy chair near to hers and fixed his eyes upon her as steadfastly as their nature would allow. They were dull blue eyes, but the extraordinary rapidity of their restless play gave them an effect of brilliancy which suited well the character of his face. It was a shrewd face lacking the higher elements of intelligence, yet far above the level of mere animal cunning.

"I read in a newspaper that you had escaped," she said, "but I did not suppose that you would dare to come here. Yet I believe that your father expected you and that he went away to avoid the risk of meeting you."

The convict said nothing, but the intensity of his facial expression was a distinct contribution to the conversation.

"You don't understand," said the girl. "Probably you don't know who I am. Let me tell you the whole situation in a few words. You knew of your father's second marriage?"

"Certainly." "He married my aunt, and I came here to live with them by your father's great kindness. We knew that he had a son, and that his name could not be mentioned in this house, but neither my aunt nor myself had the slightest knowledge of the cause of the estrangement between you and him. It was only by accident that I found out where you were."

"How did it happen?" he asked.

"Through your letter to him last spring—the one that he returned unanswered. I noticed the Sing Sing postmark on it when it came. Of course I did not then know it was from you, but he wrote the return direction upon the envelope. He sat at this table, and afterward I saw upon the blotter a part of the address reversed, of course, but legible. 'The State Prison,' and your middle name, 'Irving.'"

"Arthur Irving Vane. Well?"

"Then I knew that you were a convict, and it was easy to guess that your crime and your disgrace had caused your father to renounce you. But let me tell you a secret; he loves you yet. I know it; I am sure of it; and that is why I am going to help you tonight, though he would never forgive me if he knew it."

"And you read of my escape?"

"Yes. I read a few days ago that a 'convict' named Irving had escaped with two others. I knew, of course, that you had dropped your last name for your family's sake when you were arrested."

There was a moment's silence. Then the young man leaned forward, with his face close to hers, and asked in a low, intense voice, "What are you going to do for me?"

"What do you need?" she asked.

"Food? A hiding place?"

He sprang to his feet so suddenly that the girl was frightened almost to the point of crying out.

"Money, money!" he whispered.

"That's what I need. With money enough I can get out of this country and begin a new life on the other side of the world. If I go back to prison, it will kill all the good that's in me. If I don't—if I get clean away—who knows what I can make of myself?"

"I believe that there is much truth in what you say," she replied. "If I could have advised you before you broke out of prison, I would have told you to serve your sentence and then begin life anew. But I know that if you are captured now you will have to serve years and years in addition to your original sentence. I cannot ask you to do that. It is very wrong of me, but I shall help you to escape. How much money do you need?"

"More than you can get, I'm afraid," said he gloomily. "I must make Australia somehow."

There was a safe built into the wall of the library. Miss Acton walked up to it, turned the knob of the combination lock and swung open the iron door. Within was a second door of thin metal, which the girl opened by means of a key that she took from her pocket.

There were books of account on each side of the safe within and between them three little drawers with pigeon-holes above and below. Miss Acton took a roll of money from the lowest of the drawers and handed it to the convict, who counted it rapidly.

"Four hundred," said he. "I can never do it with this."

"It is all that belongs to me," she said. "Of course we cannot touch your father's money."

An inward struggle convulsed the young man's slender frame.

"Why not?" he said at last. "You say that he still loves me."

"It would not be honest," she replied. "It would be theft. Can't you make this do?"

"Australia is a long way off," said he. "I think my father ought to contribute something."

"No," said she firmly. "I will not consent, and you should not ask me."

"I'm afraid it's all up with me," said the convict, sinking into a chair.

Miss Acton reflected deeply. "It is possible that if I asked my aunt she might do something for us," she said, "but I can't go to her now because there are people in the hall. They might look in here if I opened the door."

"There certainly are people out there," said he. "I've heard them talking for the last few minutes. But I could hide, you know."

"True," said Miss Acton, "and perhaps that's the best way. Get behind those curtains at the window."

The convict rose hastily. Miss Acton closed the inner door of the safe and put the key into her pocket. As she turned away she saw her companion standing with his face in his hands, while his form was shaken by convulsive sobs.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the girl in tones of sympathy.

"It's nothing," he replied; "only—only you locked that door. You didn't trust me. Why should you? And yet if there was some one who did, some one in all the world who could see the little good there is in me—"

Miss Acton took the key of the inner safe door from her pocket and laid it upon the table.

"You see that I do trust you," she said.

"Thank you, thank you, a thousand times," he murmured, and so strong



THE LOOK MISSED THE BURGLAR.

was his emotion that he positively staggered as he made his way toward his place of concealment.

Miss Acton passed out into the hall—which was now light—and was greatly surprised to see, in the reception room on the other side, her aunt in conversation with a young gentleman. He arose as Miss Acton approached, and she was the better able to admire his exceptionally fine physique. His face matched his form, being remarkable for strength and beauty, and, moreover, it had for her an aspect of familiarity. He looked as much like the master of the house as was possible, considering the difference in their ages.

"Mildred," said that young lady's

aunt, in a voice betraying considerable agitation, "this gentleman is Dr. Vane, my husband's son."

Mildred knew that Mr. Vane had but one son, and the other things that she knew or suspected in that moment will readily occur to the reader. Without a word to the visitor, she darted back across the hall. The library door was locked. In another instant she was back again in the reception room.

"Dr. Vane," she cried, "there's a thief in the library. I have given him all my money and the key of the safe. I thought he was you."

"Thought he was I?" exclaimed the young man, astounded.

"Yes; I thought you were in Sing Sing and that you'd escaped and"—

"Thought I was in Sing Sing?" he cried. "So I was. I am assistant to the prison physician, and I have escaped—for a couple of days. But this thief! We must catch him. Has he locked the door? Then I'll break it down."

"No, no," exclaimed Mildred. "Run around to the window. He will escape that way. Auntie, call the servants."

She flew to the outer door, dragging Vane after her. In a moment he was racing around the house. Mrs. Vane had run through the hall to collect a posse of male dependents.

Mildred, left alone, hastened to the library door and listened. Instantly



HE SAW VANE HOLDING THE CULPRIT BY THE COLLAR.

the door was opened and the convict sprang out into the hall.

"I'm much obliged to you for sending the others away," he called out as he fled by her. "You're a pretty bright girl—I don't think."

Mildred felt that this was "twitting on facts." Of course she should have known that he would listen at the door. That she hadn't thought of it, but had deliberately cleared the way for his escape, lent an unbearable sting to his taunt. She could not stop him; he had pushed her aside as if she had been a paper pattern of a dress hung on a stick. But she simply had to do something to show that she had at last waked up to the realities of the situation. Seizing the first thing that came to hand, she hurled it with desperate resentment at the head of the fleeing rascal.

It chanced to be a small but heavily bound volume of poetry that some one had left on the newel at the foot of the main staircase. It would have been no mean missile in a practiced hand, but a woman's bad marksmanship is proverbial. The book missed the burglar and struck squarely between the eyes of Dr. Arthur Irving Vane as that gentleman leaped up the steps leading to the front door. He had had a glance through the library window and had learned the real direction of the thief's flight.

The missile blinded Vane just long enough to permit the rascal to dodge him. An instant later both men had vanished in the darkness that shrouded the lawn.

Mildred sat down on the steps and burst into tears of rage. She paid no attention when her aunt, with the servants in her wake, rushed by to join in the pursuit. Not till she heard the voice of Vane, returning, did she raise her head.

"You will beg the young lady's pardon for all that you have said and done," was what Mildred heard.

Looking up, she saw Vane holding the culprit by the collar.

"I recognize this fellow," the young physician continued. "His name is Irving. His home is only a few miles from here, and it is not strange that he should have selected this house for a robbery that should help him in his flight."

"He need not apologize to me," said Mildred. "I don't deserve it."

When the elder Mr. Vane returned to his home on the following day, he heard the story of his son's adventure. It lost nothing by Mildred's telling. The young man appeared as her rescuer from the clutches of a desperate brigand. The fact that both Dr. Vane's eyes were slightly discolored evidenced his heroism—to one who knew nothing about the incident of the book.

It transpired that the quarrel between father and son turned upon a question of marriage, Vane junior objecting to uniting himself for life to the bride selected for him when both were children. As a matter of fact, the father's views had somewhat altered in the course of years, and he was ready to seize upon the adventure here narrated as a pretext for the beginning of a reconciliation which became complete a few months later, when the young physician, with Mildred's full authorization, suggested her as a substitute for the daughter-in-law that the elder Vane had originally chosen.

According to a cynic, every one marries nowadays except a few foolish women and some very wise men.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.



The Premium For Patchwork.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.

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MARTHA MCCULLOCH WILLIAMS.

"ALLAN! I say, Allan! Here's a row you have just got to settle—a woman's row at that," the chief marshal said, plucking at the sleeve of Allan McNeal, president of the Clay County Fair association. The president scowled and tried to shoulder him away. Nan Ware was waiting for him out in the amphitheater. Naturally he was in a fever to get done with the absolutely necessary routine affairs.

"Come on! You must!" the marshal repeated. Allan made a feint of clinching his fists. "Go away, you nuisance!" he said. "Taylor, you are a nuisance, the very worst sort!"

"I appeal to the president. It is my right. Under the constitution and by-laws—a woman's voice said outside the door. Taylor grinned. 'I knew it was coming. Don't say I didn't tell you,' he said in a stage aside as two stout and very angry dames bulged simultaneously through the door. The president's room was a mere caddy, ravaged from the end of Horticultural hall. One rickety chair, a goods box and an apologetic desk made up its furnishings. Even then there was scant room for the pair who had planted themselves at Allan's elbows and glared at each other across him.

"Taylor, you scoundrel, why didn't you tell me I was wanted?" Allan said mendaciously; then to his visitors: "Mrs. Pease, Mrs. Sawyer, what can I do for you? You know you have only to name it."

"I want justice," Mrs. Sawyer began, "and I'm a-goin' to have it!"

Mrs. Pease broke in: "It's a perfect shame, Allan—yes, I will call you Allan; I used to know your mother so well—the way things are run at this fair. Everything is in a ring, and you never get the least bit of justice unless you are in a ring yourself!"

"You ought to know about that. Everybody has said for the longest time you were the head ringster." Mrs. Pease interrupted pointedly. Mrs. Sawyer gave her a withering glance, but went on as though she had not heard. "I do hope the gentlemen are honest in their part. But here in this hall—well, I don't want to name names, but truly I don't see how some people ever have the conscience to go to preachin' after the way they act."

"Oh, you know, mistakes will be made," Allan said soothingly. "I'm sure, though, if they are made, they are honest ones. People see things so differently, you know?"

"Yes, and always their own way or their friends." Mrs. Pease said acridly. "That's the sole and only reason you see me here. The association did me the honor to appoint me a judge of patchwork!"

"And me," Mrs. Sawyer added.

Mrs. Pease went on: "I ought to know something about it. I've got just 49 patch quilts, five of 'em silk, that I've made myself. I've made every pattern I ever saw, in fact, so it stands to reason when I say the star and feather is more trouble than the basket of tulips nobody ought to dispute it."

"I don't dispute it. All I say is that the tulip basket's the prettiest and the newest and the nicest made," Mrs. Sawyer interrupted. "If quiltmakin counts, I do reckon I could have as many as anybody, only I lack the face to beg the whole country for pieces."

"I could buy my pieces, too, if my husband's store sold whisky," Mrs. Pease began, her face an apologetic scarlet. Allan interposed. "If you two can't decide, we all know nobody can," he said diplomatically. "The thing to do is to give two premiums instead of one."

"No, no!" both women cried in the same breath. "You must come out and judge yourself. That's partly what a president is for."

"Correct, ladies!" Taylor, the marshal, said, his eyes twinkling. "The by-laws is explicit on just that very point. Make Allan go and pick the winner. I'm too much his friend to see him ruin himself right out."

"Oh, let me tell you something, Mr. McNeal," Mrs. Pease said. Then in a raucous whisper, "My choice, the star and feather, belongs to Miss Elvy Ware, and she told me yesterday she had willed it to Nan because the child did think it was so pretty."

"Oh, say, I wish you'd settle it without me. Double the premiums," Allan said, beads of sweat breaking out on his face. Taylor chuckled at sight of them. Mrs. Sawyer pursed her mouth and said loftily: "I might try to influence you, Allan, only I have some principle about me. The tulip basket was made by Mrs. John Groome. She's Nan Ware's aunt, too, and has no daughter of her own."

"And neither would have a premium unless she got it over 'other,' Taylor said, rubbing his hands and chuckling again. "That's what I meant, Allan. I can't see you set all Miss Nan's family against you. You're bound to make one-half of it mad. But do your duty like a white man, and maybe the good Lord'll have mercy on your courtin'."

"Shut up! I'll fling you outside if

you don't!" Allan said, holding the door wide. "Now, ladies, come and make up my mind for me. And please be quick about it. I have a hundred other things to do."

Man disposes, but woman proposes. Most commonly it is to have her own way. Allan McNeal had a will and a mind of his own, but found himself helpless in the face of the patchwork feud. It was nothing less. It had begun, in fact, in that same Horticultural hall ten years back. Miss Elvy Ware and Mrs. John Groome were not merely Nan Ware's aunts, sisters respectively to her father and mother, but bitter rivals in notable housewifery. At the very first Clay county fair they swept all before them in their own particular lines, but Mrs. Groome got a blue ribbon the more. It was for cut flowers, and Miss Elvy's roses did not win even the red. Naturally the fact rankled. It rankled so deeply, indeed, she was not pacified by the offer of a special rose premium next year. She won it, of course, but the winning was robbed of savor. Mrs. Groome did not make a separate rose display.

So it had gone at every fair. Now one was ahead in the matter of premiums, now the other. At this particular fair both had outdone themselves, with the result of winning a dozen blue ribbons each. There would have been more, but that old Sister Dempsey, the committee on jelly and crystallized fruits, placidly ate up the Groome and Ware entries, saying she "did believe in givin' somebody else the least little smidgin of a chance." So that \$5 had gone to an entirely new person, a slim, dark eyed girl, shy and strange, who came afoot with only a lad for company. Her people had bought less than a year back a somewhat ramshackle farm lying a mile away. Nobody knew much about them, except that they minded their own affairs, paid cash for the little they bought and from the looks of things about the place were not in the least afraid of work.

Sister Dempsey had felt fully repaid for her threatened indignation by sight of the girl's eyes when she got the blue ribbon. They had brightened and softened until they were like misty stars. Then she had said something to the boy at her elbow that made him stand on tiptoe and stick his hands deep in his pockets, as though he had hard work to keep from turning hand-springs and shouting aloud.

"It was Lee's idea, you know, our bringing the things. I should never have had the courage—or the hope," she had explained, with a blush, to Sister Dempsey. Lee, standing very straight and looking as though he owned at least half the fair grounds, had added: "Why, Ellie, I knew we'd get premiums for this old show played fair! Didn't you make all your things the way Black Mammy taught you? You know she cooked for grandfather 50 years."

Mrs. Pease and Mrs. Sawyer had heard nothing of all this. They had



SHE HAD SAID SOMETHING TO THE BOY AT HER ELBOW.

given five minutes to a judicial pretense of examining all the lots, then got down to the business of serious wrangling. An hour of it, had they been men, would have brought them very near to blows. Being women, it brought them instead very near to tears and the appeal to Allan, upon which each had resolved before coming into the hall.

Allan was a fine fellow, manly and cool headed beyond his years, brave and gallant as man might be, yet he would cheerfully have given half he was worth to escape the judgment of patchwork thus forced upon him. "It is worse a hundred times than the judgment of Paris," he thought as he stood fingering the gay, finely stitched fabrics, seeming to listen deferentially to expositions of their peculiar and surpassing merits. Novice that he was he could not fail to perceive the truth of what his guides so vehemently asserted—namely, that there was nothing else on all the long lines worthy to be named as against the two in dispute. Beyond question both were beautifully made. There was not a long stitch nor a botched turning in either. The

quitting indeed rose to the rank of high art, and, though one might question the harmony of orange feathers surrounding a red star upon a ground of ultramarine, they were quite offset by crimson and purple tulips with finger wide stems, falling over a blue and yellow basket to trail on a staring white background.

Even Sister Dempsey admitted that her own rising sun was quite put out of court by them. As for the Irish chains, monuments, even the extravagant silk crazy quilts, everybody understood that they were exhibited solely through public spirit, to make a good showing, with no hope whatever of a premium. Allan glanced despairingly over them. To his confusion he spied Nan just entering the hall, laughing and talking at a great rate with his pet aversion, Tim Bayless. Tim was rich and not ill looking, but, as everybody agreed, "hadn't sense enough to lead a goose to water." Everybody said further it was a shame the way Nan Ware kept him dangling after her when she had been as good as engaged to Allan McNeal ever since she was out of short frocks.

"Here, pin the blue on the star and feather! Quick! Before Nan comes!" Mrs. Pease commanded, thrusting a length of ribbon into Allan's hand. Mrs. Sawyer snatched it away. "Oh, but don't those tulips hang down graceful!" she said consoingly. "I do hate a stiff thing. That's why I like Nan so. She couldn't be stiff. No, not if she tried."

Insidiously she slid another ribbon—a full yard of fluttering azure—be-



"WHAT HAS MY LITTLE BROTHER DONE?" tween Allan's fingers. "You have got to decide it somehow," she said very low. "I know Nan thinks a heap the most of her Aunt Groome!"

"Excuse me, I—I must get out of this," Allan said desperately. As he rushed toward the door his eyes fell full on Lee. Lee's coat was clean and whole, but whole through the most exquisite patching and darning. Any other lad roundabout would have refused to be seen in it. Lee wore it as though proud of it. Allan made three steps to the boy's side, caught him by the arm and drew him forward without a word. Lee's sister followed, amazement and concern struggling in her face. "I—we—what has my little brother done?" she asked unsteadily. Allan gave her a comforting look, took Lee by the shoulders and set him where all could see, saying clearly: "As it is my prerogative to award the disputed premium for patchwork, I give it to this coat, the most excellent and the most eloquent specimen it has ever been my luck to see. These others," with a sweep of the arm toward the line, "may be more ornamental. The declared purpose of this fair association is to encourage thrift, industry and the useful arts." Mr. Marshal, see that this premium is paid at once, and," this under his breath, "be sure it is doubled."

"Oh, you mean thing!" Nan cried, flitting past him. "I believe I shall never speak to you again!"

Allan did not answer. He was busy pinning the long blue ribbon on Lee's left shoulder. Even if he heard it did not break his heart. He married Ellie Floyd, Lee's pretty, dark eyed sister, long before the next fair came round.

English Manners Abroad.

With the exception of the writer and her mother all the people in the house were French. One day the manager asked his guests if they would mind having the middle day table d'hôte a little earlier, as a dejeuner for a number of English excursionists had been ordered for 12:30 o'clock. While the company were still seated the "excursionists" arrived. Some 50 men and women came clattering and chattering into the room. Many of the men kept their hats on and continued to smoke their pipes. Some of them even sat down at the table at which the hotel guests were lunching and called out loudly to their friends who were still in the hall to hurry up. The French people shrugged their shoulders and murmured, "Les Anglais," and the English lady and her mother for the first time in their lives felt ashamed of their nationality. The English excursionists meant no harm. In their boisterous John Bullism they look upon themselves as masters of every place in which they are going to spend money. They do not know that foreigners are punctilious in the matter of etiquette, and they sin in sheer ignorance.—Referee.

Roasted Lawyers in His Will.

George F. Bloss, for 13 years butler in the family of James A. Scribner, in this city, died on April 12 last, leaving about \$3,000 in personality and a curious will drawn by himself. This document, which is filed in the surrogate's office, says in part: "This will is expected to be understood by people of ordinary intelligence and not by lawyers, idiots, imbeciles and others who may perhaps become insane in their desire to make money out of it by robbing my wife of what will through my wishes rightfully belong to her."—New York Letter.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sage -
Peppermint -
Oil of Sweet Almonds -
Honey -
Clarified Sugar -
Water -

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Each Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Pitcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Pitcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

I DOUBT IT.

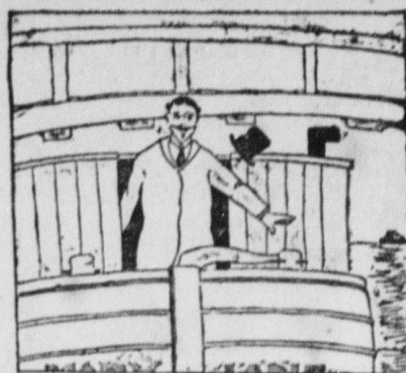
Were a pair of red lips upturned to mine,
Where no eyes saw to whisper about it,
Would I then resist the proffered caress?
Well, maybe I would, but I doubt it.

Were a dear little hand to nestle in mine,
With a tempting suggestion about it,
Would I let it drop, without one fond clasp?
Well, maybe I would, but I doubt it.

Were a small dainty waist where my arm might entwine
With the charm of the wooing about it,
Would I stop to ask, if 'twere naughty or not?
Well, maybe I would, but I doubt it.

Dangers in the Cellar.

It not infrequently happens, says *What to Eat*, that in summer the closing of a cellar for considerable time is rendered necessary by absence of the family or by other cause. During this time everything in it except the metal and the glass is completely covered with mould fungi and the air smells mouldy to the last degree. Wood and leather especially suffer from this moulding. Such a condition is unhealthy in the extreme. First, the cellar is damp, sufficient alone to induce low diseases in the inmates of the upper stories; second, the fungus is likely to produce spinal meningitis if its spores find their way into the system. For the dampness attention should at once be given to the drainage to make it absolutely perfect. Then plenty of fresh air and especially all the sunshine possible should be admitted to dry the place out. For the fungus a strong whitewash made in small quantities at a time out of stone lime fresh from the kiln, or as fresh as possible, should be put on while still hot from the action of the making. In this form it is an active fungicide, and will kill all the spores of all moulds it touches. It should not be put on, however, until the cellar has had a chance to dry pretty well. It seems almost needless to say, and yet it must be said, that no food should be used that has been unsealed. Even pans of fruit, jelly, etc., should be carefully washed before being opened for fear that some of these dangerous little bodies might become mixed with the contents.



"Look out!" cried the captain, as the canal-boat was passing under a low bridge. A Frenchman immediately put his head out of the cabin window to look, and got a severe blow. Rubbing his head ruefully, he cried: "Why do these Yankees call look out when they mean look in?"

Look out for your health means look in. For the secret of health is within you. Germs are in the air you breathe and in the water you drink, but if your blood is pure and your stomach sound the germs can find no permanent lodgement. To keep the blood and stomach in sound health or to re-establish them in a healthy condition when they are diseased, no medicine is so effective as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood, cleanses the system of waste and poisonous substances, increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and invigorates the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

I can say honestly and candidly that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the greatest medicine ever compounded for purifying the blood," writes Miss Annie Wells, of Ferguson's "What's Ails Me," Va. "I suffered terribly with rheumatism, and pimples on the skin, and swelling in my knees and feet so that I could not walk. I spent about twenty dollars, paying doctors' bills, but received no benefit. A year or two ago I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription,' and am entirely cured."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, free. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper-covered edition, or 31 stamps for the cloth bound, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DRAINED BY A MULE.

Huntingdon County Boy Meets With a Frightful Death.

The following particulars of a sad fatality in that county is given by the *Mapleton Item* in its last issue. A horrible accident occurred in Hare's Valley, Cass township, last Saturday evening, in which Austin Blain Dell, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Quincy Dell, lost his life. The lad and his father had been plowing corn in one of I. N. Quarry's fields and had concluded their work for the day. Mr. Dell started home across the fields leaving the boy to ride the mule around by the road, a distance of near a mile. The boy took the mule down to the road near Mr. Quarry's barn, through the barn, then put up the bars and attempted to get on the mule. As he did so he put his foot on the chain trace and the mule jumped away. The boy's foot slipped under the trace and back under the belly band. This made a loop in the trace in which the foot was held as in a vice. The mule, thoroughly frightened, started to run rapidly down the public road and up the lane at D. H. Walker's which was the direct route home. At every step the boy's head struck the ground with terrible force, and when the mule was stopped he was extinct. His head was literally crushed, his left leg was drawn out eight inches longer than the right and almost every bone in his body was broken. His mother, sister and several neighbors saw the boy in his perilous position, but were unable to render him assistance.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Pitcher*

Painting Stations.

The Central railroad of Pennsylvania is having a force of men at work painting their ten stations between Bellefonte and Mill Hall. The outside color is dark drab and the inside is light drab. The company is also expending money in beautifying the grass plots along the road.

Clearfield's Delinquent Corporations.

Among the suits entered in the Prothonotary's office at Harrisburg by Attorney General Eakin for recovery of tax on corporate loans and capital stock, are those against the Clearfield Gas Light Co. for \$50.88 and the Clearfield Gas Co. for \$6.20.

In getting revenge from China, German soldiers will have to face the half million Mauser rifles Germany has sold China since the war with Japan. The U. S. has also sold China considerable war material during the same period.

It seems that some of the trusts may topple over with the weight of their own over-capitalization without waiting for the politicians to strike them.

Hood's Pills

Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

Rouse the Liver

Cure Sick Headache, Bileousness, Sour Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere, 25c. per box. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

FIVE INJURED, TWO DEAD

Terrible Accident at Pennsylvania Railroad Station at Johnstown.

TRAIN PLUNGED INTO CROWD.

Cut a Bloody Swath Through Excursionists Standing at Station. The Dead are Luther Begley and Frank Urbach.

PARTICULARS OF THE SAD AFFAIR.

JOHNSTOWN, July 19.—As the result of an accident, which occurred at the Pennsylvania railroad station in this city yesterday morning when a freight train plunged into a crowd of 2,700 people trying to board an excursion train bound for Altoona, to spend the day, five persons were injured, two of whom are dead; the life of a third and fourth is hanging in the balance, while the fifth is but slightly hurt. The dead:

Luther Begley, aged 18 months, son of J. C. Begley, of Windber.

Frank Urbach, 13 years, son of Frank Urbach Sr., of Upper Yoder.

The injured:

Jas. C. Begley, editor of the *Windber Journal*, bruised, cut and suffering from concussion of the brain, has not regained consciousness.

Annie Begley, wife of the above, leg badly crushed; amputated at hip; probably fatal.

Frank Urbach Sr., of Upper Yoder township, bruised and cut.

It was the occasion of the annual outing of the Ancient Order of United Workmen.

An immense crowd of people had gathered at the station to go to Altoona. There were several thousand present, and they had surged over the tracks at the depot, when the excursion train came up, in order that they might secure good seats. The people could not be kept on the platform, in spite of the vigorous efforts of Pennsylvania Railroad Officer M. D. Sullivan, who happened to be present. A regular officer is not employed at the station.

PEOPLE WERE PANIC STRICKEN.

The people were crowding into the train, which was already loaded with excursionists, when a slow freight train, westbound, came around the curve just above the station. It was coming on track No. 3, while the excursion train was standing on track No. 2. The people were therefore in the path of the incoming train, and it seemed as though numbers of them were doomed to certain death. Officer Sullivan, when he saw the freight train coming, did all in his power to get the people from the track. He partly succeeded, with the help of one or two others, who had presence of mind enough to do something to avert a catastrophe. It seemed as though the people became wild when they saw the train, and ran in front of it voluntarily.

The freight train shot by. In its path lay 5 injured persons, two, probably three of them hurt to the death. As the train was passing, officer Sullivan was still running along, trying to keep the people from falling under the rapidly moving wheels.

FUTILE EFFORT TO SAVE THEM.

When he saw the Begley family down on the track, Officer Sullivan made his way to them at once. The officer seized Mrs. Begley and drew her from under the passing train, but not until the wheels had horribly crushed her left leg. Officer Sullivan was in great peril, for the woman struggled, and was likely to again throw herself under the cars, and drag him with her.

J. A. Fleck is the operator during the day at "C" tower, Conemaugh. Many people thought it was the fault of the operator at this tower that the train was allowed to come on through to Johnstown when an excursion train was at the station. He said:

"I received no orders to notify the engineer of the train to slow up at Johnstown, or to stop there. My authority on this point would have to come from the superintendent at Pittsburgh, and I received none. It was, therefore, not my duty to tell the engineer about it, and I did not even have the right to do it. He came through here, and I gave the white block to Johnstown, which indicates a clear track."

Mr. Begley, the editor of the *Windber Journal*, has been one of the anti-Quay leaders in Somerset county, having taken a prominent part in the recent Republican county convention, from which the Quay men bolted to save their organization. In Windber, his newspaper opposed the political activity of J. S. Cunningham, superintendent of the great Berwind-White Coal company and an ardent Quay adherent. At the first borough election of Windber, held on Saturday last, Mr. Begley was elected a school director.

ANOTHER Wall street Napoleon of finance—Lewis G. Tewksbury—has disappeared; likewise a million dollars of his dupes money.

The U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals has decided the long boundary dispute between North Carolina and Tennessee in favor of the latter.

THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

There is a time of morning
When the brilliant, newborn day
And the opal tints of approaching dawn
As yet seem far away.
In the eastern sky is movement,
No glow, but impending change.
The house is filled with echoes;
Familiar rooms look strange;
Slip back the bolts and leave them;
Reel out beneath the sky;
Stand alone in an unknown world
Of awful solitude.

Stand alone with folded hands,
Wait for the gift of wings,
Wait to be lifted higher,
Nearer the heart of things!

The heavens are clear and moonlit
Though the moon is on the wane;
The wind that waileth throughout the night
Drops with a sigh of pain.
A vague alarm is creeping
Over the fields and lawn;
Time passes, night is over,
And yet it is not dawn.
Away down in the pastures
The cattle turn and moan;
All living things are troubled
With a sense of the unknown.

For they with eyes may see now,
And they who question know,
Make the most of the magic hour;
The east begins to glow!

The east is all in tumult,
The charmed hour is past,
For, breaking up the quiet skies,
The day appears at last.
—Olive Moleworth in *Chambers' Journal*.

PAYING FOR A MEAL.

It Was Worth a Shilling to Pick Those Bones.

Colonel Ebenezer Sprout, of Revolutionary fame, was born and bred in Middleboro, Mass. He was always fond of a joke and was quick to seize an opportunity to indulge his propensity, as the following incident, related by Dr. Hildreth, well illustrates. His father, also a Colonel Sprout, kept a tavern. One day while Ebenezer was at home on a furlough three private soldiers, on their return from the seat of war, called for a cold luncheon.

Mrs. Sprout set on the table some bread and cheese with the remnants of the family dinner, which her son thought rather scanty fare for hungry men. He felt a little vexed that the defenders of the country were not more bountifully supplied. The soldiers, after satisfying their appetites, asked him how much they should pay. Ebenezer said he would ask his mother.

"Mother," he said, "how much is it worth to pick those bones?"

"About a shilling, I guess," she answered.

The young officer returned to the soldiers, and, taking from the barroom the 3 shillings and smiling genially upon them, gave each man one and with good wishes sent them on their way. Mrs. Sprout soon after came in and asked Ebenezer what he had done with the money for the soldiers' dinner.

In apparent amazement he exclaimed: "Money! Did I not ask you what it was worth to pick those bones, and you said a shilling? I thought it little enough, for the bones were pretty bare, and I handed the men the money from the tin, and they are gone."

Mrs. Sprout could not find heart to reprove her favorite son for this misinterpretation of her words, and then she, too, loved a joke, and so, after an instant's glum look, she laughed and said it was all right—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

ANTS INVENT A WAGON.

"There are a good many ants of different varieties on the lot at my country place, near Covington, and last year I began to make a systematic study of their habits," says a contributor to the *New Orleans Times-Democrat*. "Near one of my flower beds is a colony of small red ants that are extremely industrious in collecting food, and they frequently perform the most astonishing engineering feats in transporting heavy burdens to their home."

"Not long ago I watched a party of about a dozen who had found the body of a small spider and were dragging it toward the nest. The spider had hairy legs, which stuck out in every direction and caught on obstacles, greatly retarding progress. For several minutes the ants toiled away with their awkward booty and then stopped and seemed to hold a council. A minute fragment of dry leaf was lying on the ground, and presently they all lay back and pulled the spider on top of it. Then they seized the edges and slid it along without difficulty."

THE ADVANCE OF TIME.

The age of man, we are told, is three-score years and ten. From 25 to 40, if the health be good, no material alteration is observed. From thence to 50 the change is greater. Fifty-five to 60, the alteration starts; still we are not bowed down. In the earliest periods of our life the body strengthens and keeps up the mind; in the later stages of it the reverse takes place, and the mind keeps up the body; as formidable duty this and keenly felt by both. Such is time's progress.—*Scottish American*.

THE CARP IS VERY BONY.

People marvel at the mechanism of the human body, with its 402 bones and 60 arteries, but man is simple in this respect compared with the carp. That remarkable fish moves no fewer than 4,386 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4,320 veins, to say nothing of its 99 muscles.

THE WORST OF IT.

Jack—Tom, I'm in a terrible fix. I'm engaged to three girls.

Tom—Well, that's not exactly a crime.

Jack—No; that's the worst of it. If it were, I could go to prison and have some peace.

To improve the golden moment of opportunity and catch the good that is within our reach is the great art of life.—*Johnson*.

Losses from Grain Rusts.

The aggregate loss from rusts in grain is estimated by the department of agriculture to be over \$40,000,000 annually. The only method of controlling rusts appears to be in the direction of obtaining resistant varieties by crossing and breeding. The loss from smuts of grain is annually reduced through the application of hot water and other methods of treating the seed to kill the smut pores. The present average yield of grain, says the department report, will be largely increased when the smut diseases are conquered.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Pitcher*

EX-PRESIDENT Harrison has been having a little wrestle with the fake interviewer. Mr. Harrison is known among newspaper men to be one of the hardest men in the country to get to talk for publication about anything.

STARVED

Slow growth of hair comes from lack of hair food. The hair has no life. It is starved. It keeps coming out, gets thinner and thinner, bald spots appear, then actual baldness.

The only good hair food you can buy is—

HAIR

It feeds the roots, stops starvation, and the hair grows thick and long. It cures dandruff also. Keep a bottle of it on your dressing table.

It always restores color to faded or gray hair. Mind, we say "always."

Ayer's Hair Vigor

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have found your Hair Vigor to be the best remedy I have ever tried for the hair. My hair was falling out very bad, so I thought I would try a bottle of it. I had used only one bottle, and my hair stopped falling out, and it is now real thick and long."

NANCY J. MOUNTCASTLE,
July 26, 1899. Yonkers, N. Y.

Write the Doctor.

He will send you his book on The Hair and Scalp. Ask him any question you wish about your hair. You will receive a prompt answer free. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

"LOPES TOO BLOOMIN' GH."

The Englishman's Only Comment When the Broncho Threw Him.

"Most Englishmen are considered pretty fair horsemen, but when it comes to riding a bucking broncho some of them are not in or on it for long," said the owner of a large cattle ranch in Wyoming to the writer the other day. "For instance, a rich young Englishman recently came out to my part of the country in quest of some good investment. He was at my ranch as a guest for a few days, and one afternoon as the cowboys were about to round up a bunch of cow ponies the young man said that he would enjoy a good ride in the saddle. He said he was used to riding only thoroughbreds, and he didn't think he had a horse good enough for him. The boys convinced him that they had one of the finest horses on the plains, and if he knew how to ride he was welcome to the animal. He was apparently infuriated when questioned about his ability to ride and answered that he could ride any kind of a horse. A sleepy looking broncho was accordingly brought out from the corral and saddled. Though the beast appeared half dead, he was the worst bucker in the herd.

"'E's lifeless,' said the foreman when the pony was brought to him. The boys said the nag would wake up after the first mile, and indeed got into the saddle. The first buck jump placed him on the horse's neck, and after the second he was in the atmosphere. He turned a double somersault and landed on the sharp end of a cactus plant. When he picked himself up, one of the boys asked what he thought of the thoroughbred now. The question made the Englishman turn pale.

"'E's a good 'oss,' he answered, 'but he lopes too bloomin' 'gh.'—*Washington Star*.

THE MYSTERY OF DREAMS.

A Case in Which the Coincidences Were Remarkable.

On one occasion during the civil war I dreamed that I was standing beside a road when there came marching along it a strong column of prisoners, with guards at intervals on the flanks. I asked one of these guards who the prisoners were and where they had been captured. He informed me that they had been taken in an engagement with the enemy on the day before and that there were 1,900 of them. I then asked some bystander what day of the month it was and was told it was such a day of a certain month, some six weeks later than the date of the dream. The whole dream was extremely distinct, and it made a strong impression on me. I related it to a number of my comrades within the next few days and then thought of it no more.

Six weeks later, on the morning of the very day that had been mentioned in the dream as the date when the column of prisoners had passed before me, I was on picket two miles distant from the point where I had seemed to be when I saw them. It was soon after breakfast, and I was standing by the side of the road at the fire talking to the officer of the picket when an aid to the commanding general came riding down the road. He had been a schoolfellow of our officer's at West Point, and he related to me that he had good news; that there had been a sharp engagement with the enemy the day before and that our people had captured 1,900 prisoners, who had just passed the headquarters that morning on their way to the rear.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

THE FRUIT SEASON.

The pineapple season is now at its height. The yellow or red varieties have come into market. Georgia peaches are coming into market, which are the forerunner of the luscious ones from York and Cumberland counties. Gem cantaloupes are on hand and very reasonable in price. Georgia watermelons are said to be of fine flavor. Watermelons will continue to decline in price as the season advances. The prospects are for a very large crop.

White Man Turned Yellow.

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured."

Lycoming County Farmer has a Narrow Escape.

D. H. Eyer, of Potter township, Lycoming county, had a battle with an angry bull a few days ago. The *Bulletin* says that as the gentleman was going from the barn to the house the animal sprang at him, striking him in the chest, knocking him down and jumping on his chest and trying to gore him to death. Had it not been for the strong hand of a nery man by the name of Adam Hase, of Jersey Shore, grabbing a rope that was attached to the bull's horns and by snubbing the animal to a post. Eyer would have been gored to death. He was badly cut and bruised on the head, neck and shoulders and sustained a crushed chest bone. He is getting along as well as could be expected.

Census Bureau Paying Enumerators.

ALTOONA, July 19.—The Census Bureau has begun paying the Blair county enumerators, the order being first payment to those whose reports were filed first. It is learned that the payments will not average more than thirty dollars, forty-five dollars being the highest. It is likely all the enumerators will be paid by the end of the month.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

Local Department.

—And Peary is probably freezing.
—New apple sauce is on the bill of fare.
—The cool wave must have got side tracked.
—Beware of pickpockets, confidence men etc., for they are in our midst today.
—The races on the new Fair ground will start at 2 instead of 1 o'clock as heretofore stated.

—Any man who would pick a woman's pocket must be on the very outskirts of civilization.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

—The fireworks are to be put off on the North Ward school grounds instead of North Moon hill as before decided on. They will take place at the advertised time 8:30 p. m.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

—Come to the front with your floats for the industrial parade, business men of Bellefonte. This is your special feature of the centennial celebration and you should help make it a success.

—The bonds of matrimony between Edward Rine, of Ponsotawney, and Miss Sallie Gessner, of Coleville, were announced Sunday for the first time in St. John's Catholic church.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones. Easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50cts.

—The Y. M. C. A. building has been converted into an emergency hospital for the two days of the Centennial. A regular physician will be in attendance all the time with two trained nurses, Misses Katie Hoover and Shay.

—The public are again warned to put all their waste paper rubbish etc., in the cans arranged on our streets for that purpose by the Village Improvement Society. Those who fail to do so will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

—The St. John's Parochial school of this place will be represented in the Industrial parade this Thursday by a beautiful and appropriate "float." Both the instructors and the children are taking a great pride in it, and something fine is promised.

—Those who shoot firecrackers or set off fireworks of any kind in Bellefonte during the Centennial before 6:00 o'clock of each evening will get into trouble. The Burgess means business and his officers of the law will carry out his instructions to the letter.

—Joseph's Bros., & Co., have fixed up an attractive window for the Centennial. It is chock full of ancient relics varying in age from 85 to over 200 years. The window is particularly appropriate at this time. It is the work of Sigmund Joseph, whose work as a window decorator has often before received favorable comment.

—Accidents will happen, even when the utmost care is exercised, but parents should never be off their guard where small children are concerned, and special pains should be taken to keep matches, medicines, poisons or deadly weapons out of their reach. A little extra precaution from day to day may prevent lifelong remorse.

—This is a bad time for withdrawing troops from the Philippines. The rebels have at last realized that Uncle Sam is a bull dog fighter and will hold on until he wins, and they are getting ready to try annuity and peace. It would be a thousand pities to encourage them now in the belief that he is obliged to withdraw his soldiers for use elsewhere.

Centre Hall Reporter Changes Hands

The Centre Hall Reporter, one of the oldest papers in the county, which has been conducted for the past 32 years by Hon. Fred Kurtz Sr., changed hands Monday. Mr. Kurtz and his son Fred Jr., retire and are succeeded by S. W. Smith, of Centre Hall. Mr. Smith is a practical printer and we wish him every success in the business.

Hon. Fred Kurtz Sr., who is the veteran editor of the county has occupied the editorial chair for over fifty years. He first conducted a paper in Aronsburg. We are glad to say that he will not be lost to journalism but will come to Bellefonte and take charge of the editorial department of the staunch democratic organ the Centre Democrat. He will move to Bellefonte with his family as soon as possible and make it his permanent home. We welcome him and his family to Bellefonte knowing that his presence here will reflect credit and honor not only to the editorial profession but to the town as well.

THE INDUSTRIAL PARADE.

A List of the Firms Who Have Already Signified Their Intention of Having Floats.

The second day of the Centennial will witness the big industrial parade. The following firms have signified their intention of having "floats" in line July 26th: Lyon & Co., Bauer shoe store, Mallory & Taylor, C. F. Harrison, Miss Snyder, J. A. Aikens, A. Katz, Joseph Bros., Montgomery & Co., Eckenroth & Montgomery, J. L. Nighthart, Rackett, Harper Bros., Sheffer & Son, G. W. Rees, D. Irvin Sons, J. D. Sourbeck, A. M. Mott, S. H. Williams, Potter & Hoy, L. C. Wetzel, L. H. Musser, Phoenix Mill Co., B't Fuel & Supply Co., Centre Democrat, Keystone Gazette, B't Furnace Co., Jacob Gross, Jas. McClure, Diehl & Barlett, Public School, R. B. Taylor, A. Allison, Glass Works, L. C. Bullock.

There is still time between this and next Thursday to prepare a handsome "float" and all business men are urgently requested to do so. Let us show the people who come here on that day what Bellefonte can do in the way of an industrial display. It is the duty of all our business firms to do this. It will be an advertisement for the merchant as well as a credit to the town. By all means let every business firm in town be represented in that parade.

BIG CENTENNIAL EXHIBIT.

Ladies of Old Centre County Gather Thousands of Relics.

One of the most interesting features of the Centennial exhibit of ancient and valuable relics gathered together and carefully arranged by the ladies of Bellefonte and Centre county. When the centennial commission was organized Mrs. Isaac Mitchell was made chairman of the historical committee. Mrs. Mitchell gathered about her an able corp of assistants, prominent among whom were Mrs. W. F. Reeder and Mrs. Daniel H. Hastings. In Bellefonte she had the hearty co-operation of the Bellefonte Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution. These women have already made for themselves a reputation by erecting two years ago a substantial granite marker on the site of Potter's Fort, the first fort built by the pioneers in Centre county as protection against the Indians.

In their work now of gathering together an historical exhibit the women have succeeded beyond their anticipations. They have collected, catalogued, labeled and properly displayed over 1500 antiquated relics of all descriptions, all of which are over 100 years old and some even 200. The exhibition is in the lower rooms of the North ward school building.

A Handsome Building.

One of the prettiest decorated buildings in town that we have noticed so far is the Undine building on East Bishop street. It is naturally a handsome edifice and with the beautifully colored flags and bunting that now adorn it, certainly presents a fine appearance. The boys of the Undine Fire company are very proud of their home, and well they may be, for it is one of the finest buildings owned by any volunteer fire company in the State. In order to set the thing off properly the company purchased a handsome new flag 8x10 which now waves proudly from the flag staff at the top of the building. The whole building is a credit to the taste of the company and will be an object of beauty during the Centennial.

Reception to Gen. Miles.

General Nelson A. Miles and party arrived in town from Washington, D. C., Tuesday evening at 8:30 o'clock. The distinguished General was received with military honors. A salute of fifteen guns was fired and escorted by Co. B, Gregg Post and a band of music he was driven to the residence of Gen. Hastings, where a reception was tendered him. In the party with Gen. Miles were Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith, Hon. Hampton L. Carson, of Philadelphia, W. L. Patton, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Generals John A. Wiley and Charles Miller. The party are being entertained by General Hastings while in Bellefonte.

The Matrimonial Market.

The following marriage licenses have been issued during the past week by Register A. G. Archey:

Ira G. Lucas and Agnes S. Graham both of Snow Shoe.

John S. Krape, of Spring Mills, and Beesie Bell Mooney of Aronsburg.

Clyde B. Bitner and Estella B. Spangler both of Blanchard.

James Harry Flory, of Potter township, and Lizzie Ann Maize of Millheim.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office unclaimed for July 23rd 1900.

Mrs. E. J. Denny (2), Della James, Lowery Shope, N. E. Smith.

FOREIGN LETTERS.

Stephen Garofalo, (2).

When called for please say advertised W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

CAUTION.

Look out for pickpockets, confidence men and suspicious looking strangers in our midst. Beware of the allurements of money making schemes. The light fingered gentry and the promoters of skin games are here to do you. Steer clear of them, keep your eyes open and don't buck the tiger.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Richard Lane, of Philadelphia, is visiting friends in this place.

Capt. S. H. Bannison, of Abdera, was a Bellefonte visitor Friday.

Charles Case, of Philadelphia, is visiting friends in this place.

Squire Reifenyder, of Millheim, was a Bellefonte visitor Tuesday.

Miss Montgomery, of Wilkesburg, is a guest of Miss Lucetta Brew.

Hon. Jno. A. Woodward, of Howard, was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

James Lane and wife, of Philadelphia, are visiting friends in this place.

Dr. Joseph M. Brockerhoff has returned from a trip to West Virginia.

Rev. Dr. Wm. A. Laurie left Friday for Pittsburgh for a several days' visit.

Walter Mattern, of New York City, is visiting friends in this place and Millersburg.

Robert McKnight and wife, of Philadelphia, are visiting friends in Bellefonte and vicinity.

Mrs. H. C. Cooper, of Ithaca, N. Y., is visiting her aunt, the Misses Benner on High street.

Bond Valentine, of Philadelphia, is visiting his aunt Mrs. R. V. Pugh on East Curtin street.

Miss Lillie Coyle Hensch, of Harrisburg, is a guest of Mrs. Henry P. Harris, of East Howard street.

William Heise, of Winslow, Ill., will be a guest of Henry Lowry's during the Centennial.

Miss Aurora Moore arrived home from Philadelphia Saturday to remain until after the Centennial.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis of East Linn St., entertained a small party Friday evening at cards.

Mrs. Andrew Kaul and daughter, Miss Julia, of St. Mary's Pa., are visitors at the home of Col. J. L. Spangler.

Miss Maria Chamberlain, of Harrisburg, is a guest at the home of her aunt Mrs. A. O. Furst on East Linn street.

Austin Brew arrived home Monday from Oakland, Md., where he has been spending the past few months.

Ira D. Garman and family, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of his father Daniel Garman on High street.

Dr. Edward Harris, who is practicing in one of the large hospitals in Philadelphia, has arrived home to take in the centennial.

Clayton Brown, who clerks in Gimbel's large dry goods store at Philadelphia, is taking in the Centennial at this place this week.

John Howard McCoy, of Lewistown, son of the late General McCoy of that place is a Centennial guest of Malcolm Mitchell.

James H. Potter, of the hardware firm of Potter & Hoy, has returned from a trip to Philadelphia, New York and Atlantic City.

Allen Rumbarger, of Philadelphia, son of ex-Register Rumbarger, arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday morning to take in the centennial.

Miss Sells, of Harrisburg, and Miss Jennie Valentine, of Baltimore, Md., are being entertained by the Misses Valentine at Burnham.

Mr. A. H. Clawson, of Freeport, Armstrong county, Pa., is a guest of his sister, Mrs. Samuel Sheffer at her home on East Curtin street.

Robert A. Cassidy, former mayor of Canton, Ohio, is visiting his son Wilbur C. Cassidy at the residence of John Anderson Sr., on Bishop street.

Clair Williams and wife, of New York City, are guests at the home of Mrs. Williams parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lyon on North Allegheny street.

Rev. Miles O. Noll formerly pastor of the Reformed church at this place, but now located at Carlisle, is visiting A. Lukensbach on Willowbank street.

Misses Mame Spencer, Mabel Musser, Stuart Simpson and Mrs. S. D. Musser, of Scranton, are being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sheffer of this place.

Joseph D. Mitchell, of Burnham, arrived in Bellefonte Saturday and will spend Centennial week at the home of his father, Isaac Mitchell, on North Thomas street.

William P. Homes, of the First National Bank, left Thursday evening for Philadelphia. Mr. Homes will take his usual annual sojourn at Bedford Springs before returning home.

Mrs. Howard M. Walker, after a visit of a couple of weeks to friends at Bellefonte, Roland and Tyrone, returned home last evening.—Thursday's Philadelphia Journal.

William A. Patton, of Philadelphia, General Assistant to the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, is a Centennial visitor. He will be a guest of ex-Governor Hastings.

Miss Clara Lounsbury, a sister of Louis Lounsbury of this place, returned to her home in Elmira, N. Y., Thursday evening after a pleasant visit at the home of her brother on South Spring street.

Mrs. Nathan Reesman and little daughter, of Princeton, Ind., Mrs. Joe Metz, of Trenton, Kentucky, and Mr. and Mrs. Monash, of New York, are home to spend the summer with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Baum on Bishop street.

Frank Linzie, of Phillipsburg, is taking in the centennial jubilee.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McClelland, of Sharpsburg, are centennial visitors.

Harry Taylor and wife of Bellwood, are taking in the Centennial at this place.

S. Cameron Burnside, of Philadelphia, is on hand for the Centennial of his native county.

Bentner and Earl Gates, both of Loveville, are visiting their brother, Charles L. Gates of this place.

Mrs. Harris Mann, of Lewistown, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Spear, of this place.

Mrs. Sarah Hoffer and Miss Bessie Hayes returned home Wednesday from a trip to Atlantic City.

Mrs. Edward Cook and two children, of Windber, Pa., are visiting Mrs. Cook's old home in this place.

David F. Fortney Esq., transacted business in Lock Haven Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Miss Helen Hastings returned home Wednesday afternoon from a pleasant sojourn in the Adirondacks.

Miss Sanderson, of Mill Hall, is a centennial visitor at the home of Mr. Geo. L. Potter on East Linn street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Malin, of East Howard street, are entertaining Mrs. G. Werley Schock of Millinburg.

Dr. Moorehouse, of Tyrone, a Pennsylvania Railroad surgeon, transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Miss Katie Daley, who has been visiting her uncle at Fairview for the last two weeks, has returned home again.

Former Attorney General and Mrs. H. C. McCormick are among the Centennial guests at the home of ex-Governor Hastings.

Mrs. George D. Bowen, of Canton, Ohio, is visiting at the home of her father, Col. George A. Bayard, on North Spring street.

Mrs. A. T. Parker and her little nephew, Trood Bidwell, both of Jersey Shore, are visiting H. M. Bidwell, on South Allegheny street.

Mrs. Elias Lyons and Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Lyon, of Danville, are guests at the home of W. A. Lyon, on North Allegheny street.

William T. Hillibish, who is in the employ of F. H. Clement & Co., at Baltimore, Md., is taking in the Centennial at this place this week.

Mrs. Horn, of Yonkers, N. Y. formerly Miss Carrie Quigley, of Eagleville, is a guest of her brother H. C. Quigley at his home on East Linn street.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Hunt of Williamsport, Pa., are guests at the home of Mrs. Hunt's father, ex-sheriff D. W. Woodring.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Seixas, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Seixas' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, on East Bishop street.

Cashier Frank K. Lukensbach, of the First National bank Phillipsburg, and his family are guests at the home of his father A. Lukensbach on Willowbank street.

Maurice Otto who is employed at his trade as a bricklayer at Pittsburgh, Pa., is spending a few days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Otto on East Lamb street.

Mr. Curtis Stover, of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting relatives in this place and at Unionville. It is 11 years since he visited in Centre county and in honor of his coming a re-union of the Stover families was held at Unionville Sunday.

Mr. E. J. McClaskey, of Plainfield, Will county, Ill., is visiting his niece, Mrs. John K. Ray, 814 West Washington avenue.

Mr. McClaskey, a former resident of Centre county, having lived at Potter's Mills for many years, and is in the east, to attend the centennial at Bellefonte this week.—Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona Tribune.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded during the past week by Recorder N. E. Robb:

C. L. Gramley ex to Samuel S. Strohecker. Dated March 31, 1900, 5 acres in Miles twp. Consideration \$425.00.

Harrison Kline, treasurer, to T. L. Shope. Dated August 1, 1898, 15 acres in Boggs. Consideration \$9.00.

Mary C. Zerby to Alice Brieblin. Dated July 7, 1890, 1/2 acre in Centre Hall. Consideration \$50.00.

B. D. Brieblin to Margaret A. Shutt. Dated July 20, 1900, 1/2 acre in Centre Hall. Consideration \$400.00.

R. J. Young et ux to Margaret J. Arnold. Dated June 20, 1900, 97 perches in Snow Shoe. Consideration \$100.00.

Wm. P. Humes et al to Thos. D. Weaver. Dated July 17, 1896. Tract of land in Snow Shoe. Consideration \$1.00.

C. M. Bower et ux to Thos. D. Williams. Dated Aug. 15, 1896. 29 acres 144 perches in Snow Shoe twp. Consideration \$1.00.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co., to Thomas Babias, dated June 18, 1900. 22 acres in Snow Shoe. Consideration \$45.00.

Wm. Holts heirs to T. D. Weaver, dated March 16, 1900. Tract of land in Snow Shoe twp., consideration \$190.62.

Wm. H. Green et ux to Wm. T. Irvin, dated April 21, 1900. 32 acres, 151 perches in Union twp., consideration \$1.00.

The Delicious Fragrance

from a hot Royal Baking Powder biscuit whets the appetite. The taste of such a biscuit—sweet, creamy, delicate and crispy—is a joy to the most fastidious.

ROYAL Baking Powder improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of all risen flour-foods. It renders the biscuit, bread and cake more digestible and nutritious.

Royal Baking Powder makes hot breads wholesome. Food raised with Royal will not distress persons of delicate or enfeebled digestion, though eaten warm and fresh.

Imitation baking powders almost invariably contain alum. Alum makes the food unwholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Historical Art and Loan Exhibition.

Don't fail to see the Historical Art and Loan Exhibition. Make it a point to have your friends and guests see it, in fact, boom it all you can, the exhibition is worth it and besides the admission receipts are to be applied to the Soldier's Monument and Centin Memorial Fund. This fact alone should call forth the assistance of everyone.

The Historical Art and Loan Exhibition is the one feature of the county centennial that is the exclusive work of the Bellefonte Chapter of the D. A. R. in conjunction with the centennial historical committee composed of ladies of the county at large with Mrs. Isaac Mitchell of Bellefonte, as chairman. That the ladies in charge of the exhibition have accomplished a great achievement a visit to the exhibition will testify. The rooms in the stone school building on north, Allegheny St., where the multitude of art curios and historical souvenirs are displayed, are most beautifully and artistically decorated and embellished. The exhibits have been carefully classified and tastefully arranged.

While this has been the work of the local members of the Bellefonte Chapter of the D. A. R., there are two Bellefonte ladies—non members of this organization to whose indefatigable labor and artistic perception and style is due to a large extent the gratifying results of the timeless energy devoted to the preparations for the exhibition. With no thought of discrimination we feel justified in giving Mrs. John N. Lane and Mrs. J. L. Kurtz special mention for their part in arranging the historical exhibition. With unremitting and zealous energy these ladies have toiled to make the historical exhibition complete attractive and successful. Of the general praise and commendation that will reward the work of the Centennial Historical Committee and the Bellefonte Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, a large share is surely deserved by Mrs. Lane and Mrs. Kurtz, and to them should be generously bestowed.

One way to substantially reward the patriotic services of these patriotic women of Bellefonte and Centre County is to patronize their exhibition. Give it your hearty support. The price of admission is only ten cents. Dimes makes dollars and dollars will help to build the soldiers monument and Curtin memorial. Visit the Historical Art and Loan Exhibition early and often. You will be repaid for your time and money.

Salona Items.

J. C. Rumberger, station agent at Bellefonte, has taken the place of Mr. Ferguson at Salona. Mr. Ferguson is off on a trip to Atlantic City.

Mr. Robb, who has been assisting Mr. Ferguson, the Central railroad station agent, has accepted a position from a coal company at Ralston.

Mr. Bradley, formerly of Bellefonte, now of Bradford, is the guest of Miss Jean Hyatt for a few days.

John R. Thompson has returned from Buffalo, where he purchased four car loads of cattle.

—There will be no extra session of Congress. There is no need of one at present, The United States is not technically at war with China and probably will not be, so that there is no necessity for a formal declaration. Consequently, as long as the President has troops and money enough to meet the needs of the situation, there is no necessity for calling Congress to supply him with more.

CENTENNIAL SERMON.

Delivered by Dr. H. C. Holloway in the Lutheran Church.

Special services appropriate to Centre County's Centennial were held Sunday evening in the Lutheran church which was beautifully decorated for the event. The edifice was crowded to the doors and an excellent sermon was delivered by Dr. H. C. Holloway of special interest on this occasion.

The text was taken from Deuteronomy 32 chapter and 7th verse "Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations; ask father, and he will show thee, thy elders, and they will tell thee."

He spoke in part as follows: Standing upon the eve of Centre County's Centennial, we feel it to be a privilege and a duty to make this proper reference to this important event in our county's history and signalize it by a religious service. It is well to consider the past, see whence we came, and what record we have made. "To talk with our past hours, and to ask them, what report they have borne to heaven."

We have in America three anniversaries which we cherish with most grateful pride; 1620 when the land was first trodden by the feet of those who first sought freedom to worship God; 1776 when the Independence bell rang out its message of freedom; and in 1863 when the immortal Lincoln signed the Emancipation Proclamation. And while our country is but a small part of a great state, which is one of the original thirteen of Revolutionary times, yet we have enough to distinguish us in the proudly record we have made to signalize our history with civic and religious ceremonies on the extensive scale with which our patriotic spirit and Christian devotion inspire us.

Dr. Holloway gave a history of the county from its earliest settlement showing the suffering and hardships these early settlers had to endure. He then spoke of the great change wrought since those early days, and of the many advantages we now enjoy. Centre county's beautiful scenery was also touched upon and shown to be unsurpassed anywhere in the world. Her natural resources of iron, coal, lumber etc., are almost inexhaustible. The educational and religious advantages were also made manifest.

Dr. Holloway paid a fitting tribute to the patriotism of our people as displayed during the early days and later in the civil war and the Spanish-American war. He spoke of our distinguished citizens and paid fitting compliments to Governors Curtin, Hastings and Beaver. In closing he pointed out the responsibilities and duties which God's blessing has entailed upon us.

The Innocent Lamb.

About two weeks ago a sheep belonging to G. W. Painter, who lives about three miles south of Phillipsburg, was missing. Mr. Painter concluded it had been killed by dogs, but a few days ago, while looking under the barn floor for some purpose, he saw the missing animal in a salt barrel. The barrel was lying on its side and the sheep had gone in to lick up the salt which adhered to the side of the barrel. Finding that it could not go on through, it stopped, and had been there nine days when discovered, without food or drink. And it would have stayed there until it perished. All it had to do was to back out of the barrel, but it hadn't instinct enough to do it.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.